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AT JESUS' FEET.

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Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you; for he is faithful that promised.

St. Matthew vii., 7; Heb. x., 23.

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1871

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ST. JOHNLAND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, SUFFOLK CO., N. Y

TO ALL

WHO ARE DAILY STRIVING TO FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS

OF

OUR LOVING SAVIOUR,

THIS LITTLE BOOK GOES FORTH, WITH THE EARNEST PRAYER,

THAT HE MAY INDEED BE TO THEM

The Faithful Promiser.

PREFACE.

"AT JESUS' FEET."—What days and nights of peace; what hours of glorified vision—glimpses within the veil—what blessed interviews, what messages of grace and power the children of God have had there! All through the ages, there and nowhere else, have the weary travellers found rest. While sitting there it is that the words He has spoken sink into our heart of hearts!

And these little books with which the land is filled, and which gather prayer and promise together, the sweet words of Him we love, affording daily food for God's dear children, have been an immense blessing; they fill the mind and heart with the thoughts of God. How often has one of these texts given the key-note for the day; touching some chord that vibrates with the sweetest melody all through the day, and even while the world is jarring every nerve. It is told of Dr. Doddridge, that as he was walking one day, much depressed, his heart desolate within him, he

passed an open cottage door, and happened, at that moment, to hear a little child reading, "As thy days, so shall thy strength be." He says the effect on his mind was indescribable. It was like life from the dead.

And who of the followers of the Lord has not had a like experience? Oft and again, amid the fretting hurry of the day, some precious passage of the Word of God, read that morning, has come with its sweet refrain to soothe and quiet the troubled heart. And it is just because it is the *Word of God*, that it has such mighty power —power to still the wildest Gennesaret storms.

We believe these little books have a blessed mission, and we think the reader will find this among the choicest of the many that are sending streams of sunshine through the world.

It has been arranged by one who beguiled, in this way, many a weary hour of sickness; who found delight in thus gathering together this heavenly manna, in the hope, that by this humble work she might induce the discouraged and the weary to lay their burdens where she has tried to lay hers "at Jesus' feet."

THEODORE IRVING.

RECTORY OF THE CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION,
West Brighton, Staten Island.

PRAYER.

Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest to thy people. *Psalm* cvi. 4.

PROMISE.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee, and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee, for I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.

Isaiah xliii. 2.

Poem

I SEE not a step before me, as I tread on another year,
But the past is still in God's keeping, the future His mercy shall clear,
And what looks dark in the distance, may brighten as I draw near.
For perhaps the dreaded future has less bitter than I think,
The Lord may sweeten the waters before I stoop to drink,
Or, if Marah must be Marah, He will stand beside its brink.
It may be He has waiting for the coming of my feet
Some gift of such rare blessedness, some joy so strangely sweet,
That my lips shall only tremble with the thanks they cannot speak.
O restful, blissful ignorance! 'Tis blessed not to know,
It keeps me so still in those arms which will not let me go,
And hushes my soul to rest in the bosom that loves me so.
So I go on, not knowing; I would not if I might,
I would rather walk in the dark with God, than go alone in the light,
I would rather walk with Him by faith, than walk alone by sight.
My heart shrinks back from trials which the future may disclose,
Yet I never had a sorrow but what the dear Lord chose,
So I send the coming tears back with the whispered word, "He knows."

PRAYER.

Hide not thy face from me in the day when I am in trouble.
Psalm cii. 2.

PROMISE.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him ; I will be with him in trouble ; I will deliver him and honor him, with long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.
Psalm xci. 15, 16.

TO Thee, O God, I live! To Thee, dear Lord, I die!
Oh, help me on Thyself to fix my steadfast eye!
In sorrow, sickness, need, in any grief or care,
To Thy dear cross I fly, and lay my burden there ;
As Noah's weary dove fled to the sheltering ark,
So do I flee to Thee, 'mid storms and tempest dark.
In pastures green I feed, while waves of comfort roll
About my wayworn feet, and o'er my weary soul :
Thus strengthened and refreshed, I tread my humble way,
That leadeth unto Light—unto the perfect day.
And, when my weary feet press near to Jordan's stream,
The Sun of Righteousness on me will shed His glorious beam ;
When human sight grows dim, and earth's dim shadows flee,
When severed earthly ties, Thou still wilt be with me.

PRAYER.

O Lord, our God, save us. *Isaiah* xxxvii. 20.

PROMISE.

God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

St. John iii. 17.

SAY, trembler, is Emanuel's name
Above thy reach—beyond thy grasp?
Is He who from the Father came,
Too great for thee to clasp?

Go to yon hill. "Behold the man!"
Look on that languid, closing eye;
And is too narrow yet thy span?
Is Jesus yet too high?

Enter the Temple. See the child—
That gentle, pensive, docile boy;
Scan well those features, holy, mild;
Let them thy doubts destroy.

What! trembling still? Then come with me;
Pass softly through the stable door;
Embrace the babe on Mary's knee—
Then smile, and doubt no more.

PRAYER.

Even so, come, Lord Jesus. *Rev.* xxii. 20.

PROMISE.

Behold I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown. *Rev.* iii. 11.

O, HEAVY, heavy, heavy is the cross
Imposed by love divine;
But gladly should we count all things but dross,
All earthly things resign,
And wear the crown alone reserved for those
Who meekly share with Christ His deepest woes.

To glory only in Christ's hallowed cross,
This is the sum of life;
And for Him meekly suffer every loss
His wisdom blest sees right.
That we the golden crown of life may wear,
To those awarded who His sorrow share.

To suffer with Him, *then* the crown to gain,
Is what His love requires;
And those who would with Him in glory reign,
Must brave consuming fires!
Must bear the cross till they are purified,
Then wear the crown among the glorified.

PRAYER.

Preserve my soul, O thou my God. *Psalm* lxxxvi. 2.

PROMISE.

Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.

Rev. iii. 10.

LET this cup pass, my Father! I am sinking
In the deep waters which surround my soul,
And bitterer grows the draught that I am drinking
And higher rise the waves that round me roll.

Life hath not laid her hand upon me lightly;
I have known sorrow, disappointment, pain;
Have seen hope clouded, when it shone most brightly,
And false love fade, and falser friendships wane.

Haste Thee to help me! that on Thee depending,
I may say, "not my will, but thine be done:"
If this cup may not pass, Thine angel sending,
Aid me, as Thou, of old, didst aid Thy Son!

And Thou, my Saviour! once our weakness sharing,
Tempted in all things, yet untouched by sin,
Hear my wild cry, leave not my soul despairing,
Help me the cross to bear, the crown to win!

PRAYER.

Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke. *Psalm* cxliv. 5.

PROMISE.

The glory of the Lord shall endure forever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works. He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke. *Psalm* civ. 31, 32.

TREMBLE not, though darkly gather
Clouds and tempest o'er the sky,
Still believe thy Heavenly Father
Loves thee best when storms are nigh;
And the Lord, on high presiding,
Rules the storm with powerful hand;
He the shower of grace is guiding
To the dry and barren land.

See at length the clouds are breaking—
Tempests have not passed in vain
For the soul, revived, awaking,
Bears its fruits and flowers again.
Love divine has seen and counted
Every tear it caused to fall;
And the storm which love appointed
Was its choicest gift of all.

PRAYER.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts. *Psalm* cxxxix. 23.

PROMISE.

Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction. *Isaiah* xlviii. 10.

AS the refiner by the side
Of silver in the furnace tried,
So, Saviour, watch until in me
Thou shalt Thy perfect image see.
As mother lists the infant moan,
So listen to my feeblest groan;
And when no words may tell my need,
Let silent anguish with Thee plead.

The fire shall make my spirit pure,
If to the end my faith endure;
The floods shall make my raiment white,
Meet for the inheritance of light,
If through the fire and flood shall He,
My Lord and Saviour, be with me;
And when with Him my soul shall soar,
To sin and suffer never more,
Be this my song beyond the grave:
The Smiting Hand but smote to save.

PRAYER.

Preserve me, O God : for in thee do I put my trust.

Psalm xvi. 1.

PROMISE.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants : and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate. *Psalm* xxxiv. 22.

FATHER! whose great love for all,
Deigns to mark the sparrow's fall,
Look down on me!
Let not life's bewildering din,
Joy, or woe, or tempting sin,
Rob me of that peace within,
That comes from Thee!

Grant to me this boon to win,
Happiness and rest within,
Steadfast and sure,
Which no power on earth can move
Finding its true source above,
For the woes of life to prove
The only cure!

PRAYER.

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Psalm xxv. 5.

PROMISE.

He that hath mercy on them shall lead them, even by the springs of water shall he guide them. *Isaiah* xlix. 10.

HE leads us on,
By paths we did not know,
Upwards He leads us, though our steps be slow.
Though oft we faint and falter by the way,
Though storms and darkness oft obscure the day,
Yet when the clouds are gone,
We know He leads us on.

And He, at last,
After the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life—
After the dreariness, the aching pain—
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past,
Will give us rest at last.

PRAYER.

Abide with us. *St. Luke* xxiv. 29.

PROMISE.

I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever; even the Spirit of Truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him; but ye know him, for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you. *St. John* xiv. 16, 17.

THYSELF, my God, here make Thy dwelling-place;
Abide with me, my constant, life-long Friend;
For oh! Thy glorious, ever-present face
All other gifts of earth or heaven transcends.

Not, not Thy gifts, though precious oft they seem,
Wealth, fame and power, and earthly love how dear;
With such rich treasures how we fondly dream
All that can satisfy can be found here.

But we're *not* satisfied. Oh! only Thou
Cans't still the craving of the immortal mind;
At Thy shrine only let me henceforth bow,
For rest and peace in Thee alone we find.

PRAYER.

Lord, what wilt thou have me to do. *Acts* ix. 16.

PROMISE.

Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.
St. Matthew iv. 19.

GO forth, the Master calls ;
Thou mays't not linger here—
Forth from the home thou lovest well,
Forth from thy friends so dear.

Go weeping forth, but take
The precious seed with thee ;
Scatter it wide on every breeze—
Bear it o'er every sea.

Thou shalt return ; in joy
And triumph shalt thou come ;
And new-born souls, with rapturous songs,
Shall shout thy welcome *home*.

Bringing the gathered sheaves
With thee, at set of sun,
The Master's welcoming voice shall say,
"Thou faithful soul, well done!"

"Enter into my rest,
Thy labors now are o'er—
Thy tears are shed, thy work is done,
Rest thee for evermore!"

PRAYER.

Lord, I believe ; help thou my unbelief. *St. Mark* ix. 24.

PROMISE.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, be strong, fear not. *Isaiah* xxxv. 4.

YES, I do feel, my God, that I am Thine ;
Thou art my joy,—myself, mine only grief ;
Hear my complaint, low bending at Thy shrine,
"Lord I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief."

Unworthy, even, to approach so near,
My soul lies trembling like a summer's leaf ;
Yet, O forgive! I doubt not, though I fear,—
"Lord, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief."

True, I am weak, ah, very weak ; but then
I know the Source whence I can draw relief ;
And, though repulsed, I still can plead again,—
"Lord, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief."

O, draw me nearer ; for, too far away,—
The beamings of Thy brightness are too brief ;
While faith, though fainting, still has strength to pray
"Lord, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief."

PRAYER.

For thy mercies' sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is very great. *Psalm* xxv. 11.

PROMISE.

I will pardon all their iniquities whereby they have sinned, and whereby they have transgressed against me.

Jer. xxxiii. 8.

HAVE mercy Thou, most gracious God!
And my remittance sign;
The more Thy mercy shall accord,
The greater glory Thine.

Helped by Thy grace, no more I'll stray,
No more resist Thy voice;
Where Thou, good Shepherd, lead'st the way,
That way shall be my choice.

Too long, alas! my wand'ring feet
The crooked paths have trod;
Henceforth I'll follow, as is meet,
The sure, unerring road.

All praise, O Lord, to Thee alone,
Below, as 'tis above:
And may Thy joys, Eternal One,
Both draw and crown my love.

PRAYER.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance : feed them also, and lift them up forever. *Psalm* xxviii. 9.

PROMISE.

He will love thee, and bless thee, and multiply thee.
Deut. vii. 13.

I HAVE a Friend ! a precious Friend, unchanging, wise and true ;
The chief among ten thousand ! Oh, I wish *you* knew him too !
Encompassed with a host of foes, weary in heart and limb,
I know who waits to soothe my woe. Have *you* a Friend like Him ?
He comforts me—He strengthens me : how can I then repine ?
He loveth me ! This faithful Friend in life and death is mine.

I have a Father, true and fond ; He cares for all my needs ;
His patience bore my faithless ways, my mad and foolish deeds ;
To me He sends sweet messages. He waiteth but to bless :
Have you a Father like to mine, in such deep tenderness ?
For me a kingdom doth He keep, for me a crown is won :
I was a rebel once—He calls the rebel child His son.

I have a proved, unerring Guide, whose love I often grieve ;
He brings me golden promises my heart can scarce receive ;
He leadeth me, and hope and cheer doth for my path provide,
For dreary nights and days of drought. Have *you* so sure a Guide ?
Quench not the faintest whisper that the heavenly Dove may bring ;
He seeks with holy love to lure the wanderer 'neath His wing.

PRAYER.

Bow down thine ear to me. *Psalm* xxxi. 2.

PROMISE.

When he crieth unto me, then will I hear, for I am gracious.
Exodus xxii. 27.

A TREMBLING woman, worn and bowed,
With years of pain and want oppressed,
She came behind Him in the crowd,
With one last hope within her breast:
Unnoticed in the throng she knelt,
Yet that faint touch her Saviour felt.
She spoke no word to ask relief,
He knew what healing to impart;
Oh surely, He hath borne our grief,
The grief of each, upon His heart!
And art Thou, Jesus, now the same
As in Capernaum of old?
A thousand worlds Thy notice claim—
Can these weak hands Thy garment hold?
Still is Thy sweet compassion such
As quickly turned at that poor touch?
I kneel amid the crowds that press;
From my long bondage grant release;
Turn, Master, turn—my heart to bless:
"Thy faith hath saved thee—go in peace;"
O sweetest words to longing ears!
Speak, gracious Lord, Thy servant hears!

PRAYER.

Lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil.

St. Matthew vi. 13.

PROMISE.

The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation. 2 *Peter* ii. 9.

O, WHAT a struggle wakes within,
When in the spirit's solitude,
The tempting, treacherous thoughts of sin,
In all their luring smiles intrude!

'Tis then, my Father! then I feel
My nature's weakness, and, oppressed,
Like a poor trembling child I steal
To Thee, for safety and for rest.

Beneath Thy shadow let me live!
Be Thou my Friend—my Father be!
I bend in trust—I pray! forgive
The erring child that flies to Thee!

PRAYER.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments, for therein do I delight. *Psalm* cxix. 35.

PROMISE.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord, and he delighteth in his way. *Psalm* xxxvii. 23.

O THOU unseen, eternal One,
Whom myriad worlds obey—
Whose being is—whose will be done,
Where'er the rays of star or sun
Through the wide realms of ether run—
Teach me Thy way.

Maker of all—earth, sea, and air—
Ruler of night and day,
Long as I live beneath Thy care,
While goodness keep and mercy spare,
Be ever this my heartfelt prayer:
Teach me Thy way.

And when life's fleeting hours are past;
When in eternity
The undying soul on Thee is cast,
Oh, take me to Thyself at last,
And through that endless, unknown vast
Teach me Thy way.

PRAYER.

Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer. *Psalm* lxiv. 1.

PROMISE.

If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them

St. Matthew xviii. 19, 20.

OH, never cease to pray;
In times of deepest grief,
When earthly hopes decay,
In prayer find sweet relief:
The Lord is ever near to bless
The soul that seeks Him in distress.

Oh, never cease to pray!
Since Jesus pleads above,
He will not say thee nay,
Then never slight His love,
But let thy prayers with faith ascend,
Through Him thy Saviour, Brother, Friend.

PRAYER.

Sanctify them through thy truth. *St. John* xvi. 17.

PROMISE.

But ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God.
1 *Cor.* vi. 11.

O THOU, the Father's Image blest!
Who callest forth the morning ray;
O Thou eternal Light of light!
And inexhaustive Fount of day!

Confirm us in each good resolve;
The tempter's envious rage subdue;
Turn each misfortune to our good;
Direct us right in all we do.

Rule Thou our inmost thoughts; let no
Impurity our hearts defile;
Grant us a true and fervent faith;
Grant us a spirit free from guile.

May Christ himself be our true Food,
And Faith our daily cup supply;
While from the Spirit's tranquil depth
We drink unfailing draughts of joy.

PRAYER.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer, and attend to the voice of my supplication. *Psalm* lxxxvi. 6.

PROMISE.

He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer. *Psalm* cii. 17.

WEEP not, though lonely and wild be thy path,
And the storms may be gathering round;
There's One who can shield from the hurricane's wrath,
And that One may forever be found:
He is with thee, around thee, and lists to thy cry,
And thy tears are recorded by Him;
A pillar of fire shall He be to thine eye,
Whose brightness shall never grow dim.
And weep not that none are around thee to love,
For a Father is with thee to bless;
And if griefs have exalted thy spirit above,
Oh say, wouldst thou wish for one less?
He is with thee whose favor forever is life—
Could a mortal heart guard thee so well?
Oh, hush the vain wish, calm thy bosom's wild strife,
And forbid but a thought to rebel.

PRAYER.

Think upon me, O God, for good. *Neh.* v. 19

PROMISE.

I know the thoughts that I think towards you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end. *Jer.* xxix. 11.

SINCE all the coming scenes of time
God's watchful eye surveys,
O who so wise to choose our lot
And regulate our ways?

Since none can doubt His equal love,
Immeasurably kind,
To His unerring gracious will
Be every wish resigned.

Good when He gives, supremely good,
Nor less when He denies;
E'en crosses from His sov'reign hand
Are blessings in disguise.

PRAYER.

Deliver the poor and needy : rid them out of the hand of the wicked. *Psalm* lxxxii. 4.

PROMISE.

He shall deliver the needy when he crieth, the poor also, and him that hath no helper. *Psalm* lxxii. 12.

JESUS, Master, Thou dost see
What great need I have of Thee ;
How I sigh and long for rest,
Eager to be fully blest ;
Clinging to Thy promise true,
"Ask, and I will give to you."

Let my business, Lord, each day,
Be for richer grace to pray ;
May Thy spirit me inspire
Thee to seek with strong desire ;
Let me not one moment rest
'Till with all Thy gifts I'm blest.

Lord, my foes are pressing hard,
Keep me ever on my guard ;
Show me Thine amazing love,
Fix my eye on things above,
'Till from earthly joys I flee,
To find my longed-for rest in Thee.

PRAYER.

Pardon, I beseech thee, the iniquity of this people, according to the greatness of thy mercy. *Numbers* xiv. 19.

PROMISE.

And the Lord said, I have pardoned according to thy word. *Numbers* xiv. 20.

THE Paschal Lamb is slain ;
Its blood marks every door ;
And Israel with this token given,
Dwells consciously secure.

The precious blood applied,
Arrests God's searching eye,
Lintels and door-posts red therewith,
Death's angel passes by !

The question now is not,
Is Israel free from sin ?
But rather, Does the blood without
Meet all demands within ?

Jesus, the sinner's Friend,
We hide ourselves in Thee !
God looks upon Thy sprinkled blood ;
It is our only plea.

PRAYER.

Incline thine ear unto me, and save me. *Psalm* lxxi. 2.

PROMISE.

Jesus saith unto her, I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

St. John xi. 25, 26.

COME to Jesus! ye who wander
Far from hope, and peace, and rest,
Scorned, neglected, and forsaken,
Sorrowful and sore distressed;
Come to Jesus!
Ye by sin and fear oppressed.

Come to Jesus! He hath loved you
With an everlasting love,
And His heart of tenderest pity,
Needs no sacrifice to move.
Come to Jesus!
And His free salvation prove.

Come to Jesus! Cast behind you
Filthy shreds that form your dress,
And the King shall then array you
In His perfect righteousness.
Come to Jesus,
Hungering in your nakedness.

PRAYER.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses; for they have been ever of old. *Psalm* xxv. 6.

PROMISE.

Therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious unto you, and therefore will he be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you: for the Lord is a God of judgment: blessed are they that wait for him. *Isaiah* xxx. 18.

LET every faithful heart rejoice,
And render thanks to God on high:
And with each power of soul and voice
Extol His praises worthily.

O love of Christ, beyond all love!
O clemency beyond all thought!
O grace all praise of men above,
Whereby such gifts to men are brought!

O blessed Face, whose praise we sing!
Here in the Way we worship Thee:
That in the Country of our King
Filled with Thy glory we may be!

To God on High be glory meet!
Equal to Thee, Eternal Son!
Equal to Thee, Blest Paraclete,
While never ending ages run!

PRAYER.

Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power. *Psalm* lxxix. 11.

PROMISE.

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound. *Isaiah* lxi. 1.

OH, sweet is morn's first breeze that strays on the mountain,
And sighs o'er its bosom, and murmurs away;
And bright is the beam which upsprings from day's fountain,
And breaks o'er the east in its golden array:
But sweeter, my God, is Thy voice of compassion,
Which soft as the summer's dew falls on the mind;
Which whispers the tidings of life and salvation,
And casts the dark shadows of sorrow behind.

PRAYER.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant, and teach me thy statutes. *Psalm* cxix. 135.

PROMISE.

I will teach you the good and the right way: only fear the Lord, and serve him in truth with all your heart.

1 *Sam.* xii. 23.

WHAT God decrees, child of His love,
Take patiently, though it may prove
The storm that wrecks thy treasure here;
Be comforted! thou need'st not fear
What pleases God.

The truest heart is God's own heart,
Which bids Thy grief and fear depart;
Protecting, guiding, day and night,
The soul that welcomes here aright
What pleases God.

Then let the crowd around thee seize
The joys that for a season please;
But willingly their path forsake,
And for Thy blessed portion take
What pleases God.

PRAYER

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul to thee. *Psalm* cxliii. 8.

PROMISE.

Behold, I send an angel before thee, to keep thee in the way, and to bring thee into the place which I have prepared.

Exodus xxiii. 20.

BESIDE the toilsome way,
Lonely and dark, by fruits and flowers unblest,
Which my worn feet tread sadly day by day,
Longing in vain for rest,

An angel softly walks,
With pale, sweet face, and eyes cast meekly down,
The while, from withered leaves and flowerless stalks,
She weaves my fitting crown.

And when my fainting heart
Desponds and murmurs at its adverse fate,
Then quietly the angel's bright lips part,
Whispering softly, "Wait!"

"Patience" she sweetly saith—
"The Father's mercies never come too late;
Gird thee with patient strength, and trusting faith,
And firm endurance—wait!"

PRAYER.

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. *St. John* vi. 68.

PROMISE.

All that the Father giveth me shall come to me, and him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out. *St. John* vi. 37.

COME, my soul, by sin oppressed,
Come, thy Saviour's fulness prove:
Lean thy head upon His breast,
Listen to His words of love:

Thou wert precious in my sight,
Ere the world from nothing came:
Then in thee I took delight,
And I called thee by thy name.

Do not think thou art forgot;
In my heart, thy name I bear;
And in every future lot,
I will make thy wants my care.

When the storm is passing by,
I will hide thee 'neath my wing:
And when thou art called to die,
Home at last I'll safely bring.

Cast away thy doubts and fears;
Thou my faithfulness shall prove:
And when sight is dimmed by tears,
Trust the fulness of my love!

PRAYER.

Deliver me speedily. *Psalm* xxxi. 2.

PROMISE.

I am with thee, to deliver thee, saith the Lord. *Jer.* i. 8.

IN weakness at Thy feet I lie,
  Thine eye each pang hath seen ;
Scarce can I lift my heart on high,
  Yet, Lord, on Thee I lean ;

Lean on Thy sure, unfailing word,
  Thy gentle "It is I ;"
For Thou, my ever-living Lord,
  Know'st what it is to die.

Thou wilt be with me when I go—
  Thy life my life in death ;
For in the lowest depths I know
  Thine arms are underneath.

'Tis not the infant's feeble grasp
  Which holds the mother fast ;
It is the mother's gentle clasp
  Around her darling cast.

Just so Thy child would cling to Thee,
  Knowing Thy pity long ;
For feeble as my faith may be,
  The hand I clasp is strong.

PRAYER.

Be thou my strong rock, for an house of defense to save me.
Psalm xxxi. 2.

PROMISE.

There shall be a tabernacle for a shadow in the day time from the heat, and for a place of refuge, and for a covert from storm and from rain. *Isaiah* iv. 6.

WITHIN Thy clefts I love to hide,
When darkness o'er me closes ;
There peace and light serene abide,
And my stilled heart reposes :
My soul exults to dwell secure,
Thy strong mountains round her ;
She dares to count her triumph sure,
Nor fears lest hell confound her ;
Though tumults startle earth and sea,
Thou changeless Rock, they shake not Thee.
From Thee, oh Rock, once smitten, flow
Life-giving streams forever ;
And whoso doth their sweetness know,
He henceforth thirsteth never.
My lips have touched the crystal tide,
And feel no more returning
The fever that so long I tried
To cool, yet felt still burning ;
Ah, wondrous Well-Spring! brimming o'er
With living waters evermore.

PRAYER.

O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Psalm cxix. 10.

PROMISE.

Thine ears shall hear a voice behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it. *Isaiah* xxx. 21.

DEAR Lord, only Thee, only Thee, I pray,
Fill my heart with only Thee,
Till I shall pass away.
Many do I love, and many do love me,
But Thou, Thou all above,
Thou knowest I love Thee.

Dear God be my guide,
I give my hand to Thee;
By day and night,
Through time and tide,
I know Thou wilt keep me.
The fairest love is mine
Which in this world may be;
Dear Lord, let ever Thine be mine,
Thou knowest I love Thee.

PRAYER.

O Lord of Hosts, God of Israel, that dwellest between the cherubim, incline thine ear. *Isaiah* xxxvii. 16, 17.

PROMISE.

They shall call on my name, and I will hear them : I will say it is my people, and they shall say the Lord is my God.

Zech. xiii. 9.

OUT of the depths, O God, out of the depths
I cry to Thee ;
My burdened soul hath sunk too low ;
Oh, help Thou me!

The waves are black as night, and o'er me roll ;
O Lord, look down !
Behold their weight—the weakness of my soul—
Hasten to come !

Where is that promised aid to those who lack
Strength to prevail?
And where those "everlasting arms beneath"?
Can Thy word fail?

Still from the depths, my God, I cry ;
Thou canst relieve ;
In mercy look and listen now,
Pity, forgive!

PRAYER.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed : lead me to the Rock that is higher that I.

Psalm lxi. 2.

PROMISE.

And a Man shall be as an hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest ; as rivers of water in a dry place, as a shadow of a great rock in a weary land. *Isaiah* xxxii. 2.

THE shadow of the Rock!
Abide! abide!
This Rock moves ever at thy side,
Pausing to welcome Thee at eventide.
Ages are laid
Beneath its shade ;
Rest in the shadow of the Rock!

The shadow of the Rock!
To weary feet
That have been diligent and fleet,
The sleep is deeper, and the shade more sweet.
O weary, rest!
Thou art sore pressed ;
Rest in the shadow of the Rock.

PRAYER.

Strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

Psalm cxix. 28.

PROMISE.

I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away, and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick. *Ezek.* xxxiv. 16.

STEP by step, across a desert waste,
The pillar of the cloud is moving on ;
I follow silently a path untraced,
Searching the future only when 'tis gone.

Had I foreknown the hours of weary pain,
The strife of foes, the darkness and dismay,
All that o'ertook me on the distant plain—
How had I started from Thy chosen way!

But with the trial came the daily strength,
And in the darkest night "a light of fire,"
Till I have learned to wait for Thee at length
In all the quietude of hushed desire.

I know not on the morrow what may be :
Thy cloud is on its way for good or ill ;
Still through the cloud Thy guiding hand I see—
Be it to me according to Thy will.

PRAYER.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice, and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation, say continually, Let God be magnified. *Psalm* lxx. 4.

PROMISE.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. *Isaiah* xxxv. 10.

WEARY life we live below;
Shadows dim the sunlight so!
There's a Home of endless rest
Waiting for the ransomed blest,
Just beyond.

Desert thirst oppresses here,
Yearning for a better sphere;
There the crystal waters flow;
Precious "fulness" we shall know,
Just beyond.

Death will meet us here below;
Through "dark waters" we must go.
Soon our anguish will be o'er;
Jesus standeth on the shore,
Just beyond.

PRAYER.

Now therefore, O God, strengthen my hands. *Neh.* vi. 9.

PROMISE.

As thy days, so shall thy strength be. *Deut.* xxxiii. 25.

LET not thy heart despond and say,
How shall I bear this trying day?
He has engaged by firm decree
That as thy day, thy strength shall be.

Thy faith is weak, thy foes are strong,
Perhaps the conflict may be long;
Yet shall at last thy sorrow flee,
And as thy day, thy strength shall be.

When death itself appears in view,
Christ's presence shall thy fears subdue;
He comes to set thy spirit free,
And as thy day, thy strength shall be.

PRAYER.

Remember me, O my God, for good. *Neh.* xiii. 31.

PROMISE.

They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him. *Mal.* iii. 17.

"THEY shall be mine." Oh! lay them down to slumber,
Calm in the strong assurance that He gives.
He calls them by their names—He knows their number,
And they shall live, as surely as He lives.

"They shall be mine." Upraised from earthly pillows,
Gathered from desert sand, from mountains cold,
Called from the graves beneath old ocean's billows,
Called from each distant land, each scattered fold.

Well might the soul, that wondrous spark of being,
Lit by His breath, who claims it for His own,
Shine in the circle which His love, forseeing,
Destines to glitter brightest round His throne.

"They shall be mine." Thought fails and fancy falters,
Striving to sound, to fathom love divine;
All that we know—no time Thy promise alters—
All that we trust—our loved ones shall be Thine.

PRAYER.

Lead me in the way everlasting. *Psalm* cxxxix. 24.

PROMISE.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths. *Prov.* iii. 6.

WHAT though the path be thorny,
What though the way be dim,
With care and grief if only
It leadeth up to Him?

What though He guide thy footsteps
Through sorrow's deepest night,
And seem awhile to leave thee
A stranger to the light?

It is that He may show thee
More clearly of His love;
It is that He may bring thee
To dwell with Him above.

He knoweth all thy sorrows,
He doeth what is well;
And oh! the bliss of trusting
No earthly words can tell.

Then follow in His footsteps,
Though bending 'neath the rod,
Until He bids thee enter
The city of our God.

PRAYER.

Turn us again, O Lord, and cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved. *Psalm* lxxx. 3.

PROMISE.

Unto you that fear my name, shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings. *Mal.* iv. 2.

AS those that watch for the day,
Through the deepest night of all,
When trembling and sin have sway,
And the shades of Thy absence fall,
As they search through clouds of fear,
The Morning Star to see,
And the light of Life appears—
So waiteth my soul for Thee!

As those that watch for the day,
And know that the day will rise,
Though the weary hours delay,
As they pass under midnight skies—
Though the Sun of Righteousness
Only faith's clear eye can see,
Because Thou hast promised to bless,
Lord Jesus, I wait for Thee.

PRAYER.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord, for I cry unto thee daily.

Psalm lxxxvi. 3.

PROMISE.

I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more. *Heb.* viii. 12.

NO condemnation—trembling saint, draw near,
The Saviour's tender voice forbids thy fear ;
Safe in the circle of His love abide,
Protected by His power on every side.

No condemnation—humbly now believe,
For Jesus' sake forgiveness full receive ;
His precious blood on Calvary was spilt,
To cleanse thy soul from every spot of guilt.

No condemnation—God hath justified,
Who can condemn, since Christ for thee hath died ;
No longer let desponding thoughts prevail,
His gracious intercession cannot fail.

No condemnation—placed at His right hand,
Clothed in His righteousness, the saints shall stand,
To hear Him kindly say, Ye blessed, come,
Inherit now your everlasting home.

PRAYER.

Give me this water, that I thirst not. *St. John* iv. 15.

PROMISE.

Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst, but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

St. John iv. 14.

IT was the noontide hour, when on His way
The Saviour rested at Samaria's well :
Though worn and wearied by the sultry day,
From His parched lips what blessed teachings fell.

He spoke of living water, unto one
Who wondered greatly at His kind address ;
She knew not of the works that He had done,
And that He went about to heal and bless.

Oh weary one, oppressed with sin and care,
Thirsting for bliss, which earth can never give,
Now unto Jesus lift thine humble prayer,
And hear Him kindly say, believe and live !

A fount of living water ! cheering news !
Earth's wayside springs have long been tried in vain ;
Oh ! do not then the heavenly gift refuse,
Drink of this stream and never thirst again.

PRAYER.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth. *Psalm* cviii. 5.

PROMISE.

The lofty looks of man shall be humbled, and the haughtiness of man shall be bowed down; and the Lord alone shall be exalted. *Isaiah* ii. 11.

O'ER heaven's thousand burning lamps
Towers Thy glorious palace high;
Through the evening's twilight damps,
O'er the morning's splendent sky,
From the orient to the west,
Thou art present, Mightiest!

Whereso'er Thy name is known—
Everywhere—an altar stands
Raised to Thee, the Eternal One,
By devotion's holy hands;
Thou art an undying flame,
Shining through all time the same.

PRAYER.

Lord, save us, we perish. *St. Matthew* viii. 25.

PROMISE.

The Son of man is come to save that which was lost.
St. Matthew xviii. 11.

WHEN the waves in mad'ning strife
Dash o'er the vexéd sea of life,
And the wild tempest hurries past,
On the Lord thy safety cast.

Winged with a power none defy,
His strong word of might shall fly
Far above the hoarse-voiced storm,
Deeds of mercy to perform.

Than the swiftest winds more fleet,
O'er the sea His coming feet
Quick to thy lone bark shall speed,
Shield thee in thine hour of need.

As the winds from Galilee,
So shall all thy sorrow flee ;
Peace serene thy soul shall fill,
And each throb of anguish still.

Only God thy refuge make ;
He will ne'er thy soul forsake ;
Christ, the crucified, will be
Ever near to succor thee.

PRAYER.

Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

Psalm lxxx. 1.

PROMISE.

I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

St. John viii. 12.

I'LL seek no light;
For I deserve none—I have sought to find
In my own darkness, guidance for the blind;
But now I'll seek no longer peace within:
I come to Thee, blest Saviour, filled with sin;
Though I am vile, I pray that Thou wilt dress
My soul in Thy white robe of righteousness,
And be my light.

Be Thou my light;
Though sin and darkness only reign in me,
Yet to Thy cross I cling, and my salvation see
Completed there. Oh, help me to receive
Thy gracious fulness, faith in Thee to live:
Save me from sin, and in life's darkest hour,
From death's cold waters may my spirit soar
With Christ my Light.

PRAYER.

Save us, O God of our salvation. 1 *Chron.* xvi. 35.

PROMISE.

For the Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our Lawgiver, the Lord is our King: he will save us. *Isaiah* xxxiii. 22

MY Father! to Thy mercy-seat
My soul for shelter flies;
'Tis here I find a safe retreat,
When storms and tempests rise.

My great Protector and my Lord,
Thy constant aid impart,
And let Thy kind, Thy gracious word,
Sustain my trembling heart.

O gracious God! in whom I live,
My feeble efforts aid:
Help me to watch and pray and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail,
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

Oh, keep me in the heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and Thee!

PRAYER.

Cleanse thou me from secret faults. *Psalm* xix. 12.

PROMISE.

The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin.
1 *John* i. 7.

CHRIST has done the mighty work;
Nothing left for us to do,
But to enter on His toil,
Enter on His triumph too.

His the pardon, ours the sin,—
Great the sin, the pardon great;
His the good, and ours the ill,
His the love, and ours the hate.

Ours the darkness and the gloom,
His the shade-dispelling light;
Ours the cloud, and His the sun,
His the dayspring, ours the night.

His the labor, ours the rest,
His the death, and ours the life;
Ours the fruit of victory,
His the agony and strife.

PRAYER.

Bid me come unto Thee. *St. Matthew* xiv. 28.

PROMISE.

The Master is come, and calleth for thee. *St. John* xi. 28.

CALLING for me! I hear the voice divine,
I listen to the accents of Thy love,
And haste to offer Thee this heart of mine,
And at Thy feet my gratitude to prove.
Accept the gift, and let it henceforth be,
O dearest Saviour, consecrate to Thee.

Calling for me! and anxiously appealing
To every generous throb of my poor heart;
And I to turn away so cold, unfeeling,
How could I bear to live from Thee apart!
O Saviour, let not earth, with all its charms,
Tempt me to wander from Thy sheltering arms.

Calling for me! Ah, there will come an hour,
When I shall hear Thy voice, and glad obey;
Nothing in life or death can then have power
To draw my soul from Thy dear cross away;
I shall lay down to sleep, to wake with Thee,
And in Thy likeness evermore to be.

PRAYER.

Lord, teach us to pray. *St. Luke* xi. 1.

PROMISE.

The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities : for we know not what we should pray for as we ought : but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings that cannot be uttered.

Rom. viii. 26.

IN Thine own appointed way,
Saviour, we would come to Thee ;
Thou hast taught us how to pray :
Here Thy humble suppliants see.

While in earnest prayer we bend,
Let us feel Thy saving power :
Lord, Thy quickening Spirit send,
In this highly favored hour.

Burdened with a load of sin,
We have come to seek release ;
Filled with guilt and fear within,
Grant us, Lord, Thy "perfect peace."

Let us all the blessings prove
Thou hast promised to impart ;
Heavenly faith, and hope, and love
Shed abroad in every heart.

PRAYER.

Open to me the gates of Righteousness.

Psalm cxviii. 19.

PROMISE.

I will bring them, and they shall dwell in the midst of Jerusalem: they shall be my people, and I will be their God, in truth and in righteousness. *Zech.* viii. 8.

LORD, open the door, for I falter;
I faint in this stifled air;
In dust and straightness I lose my breath;
This life of self is a living death:
Let me into Thy pastures broad and fair,
To the sun and the wind from Thy mountains free;
Lord, open the door to me!

Thyself the Door, Most Holy!
By Thee let me enter in!
I press towards Thee with my failing strength—
Unfold Thy love in its breadth and length!
True life from Thine let my spirit win!
To the saint's fair city, the Father's throne,
Thou, Lord, art the way alone.

PRAYER.

Hide me under the shadow of thy wings. *Psalm* xvii. 8.

PROMISE.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Psalm xci. 4.

UNDER Thy wings, my God,
Close by Thy side,
Safe from the windy storm,
Joyful I hide.
Oft Thou hast called me—
Now while the cloud I see,
Swiftly I run to Thee,
Close to Thy side.

Under Thy wings, my God,
Safely to hide,
Gather Thy little ones,
Close by Thy side;
Side wounded sore for me,
Bleeding and bruised I see—
Cover, O cover me,
Close by Thy side.

PRAYER.

Out of the depths have I called unto thee, O Lord, Lord hear my voice. If thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it? *Psalm* cxxx. 1, 3.

PROMISE.

When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee.

Isaiah xliii. 2.

FROM darkest depths of sin and anguish,
From days and nights through which I languish,
O God, to Thee I come!
My heavy heart with doubt is shaken,
Why hast Thou thus Thy child forsaken,
My Father, take me home!

O God, long-suffering, long-enduring,
Give me Thy promise, re-assuring—
Oh, still my restless heart!
Break Thou the chains of pride and passion,
And mould me in some purer fashion—
Give me the better part.

I walk in darkness, daily, nightly:
'Tis Thou alone who knowest rightly
A doubting heart's despair!
Thou, Thou alone canst lead and guide me,
Oh, cover with Thy wings and hide me
Away from sin and care!

PRAYER.

Lord, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many or with them that have no power: help us, O Lord our God, for we rest in thee. 2 *Chron.* xiv. 11

PROMISE.

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not neither is weary? There is no searching of his understanding. He giveth power to the faint and to them that have no might he increaseth strength. *Isaiah* xl. 28, 29.

WHILE Thou, O my God, art my help and defender,
No cares can o'erwhelm me, no terrors appal;
The wiles and the snares of this world will but render
More lively my hope in my God and my all.

Yes; Thou art my refuge in sorrow and danger;
My strength when I suffer; my hope when I fall;
My comfort and joy in this land of the stranger,
My treasure, my glory, my God, and my all.

To Thee, dearest Lord, will I turn without ceasing,
Though grief may oppress me, or sorrow befall;
And love Thee, till death, my blest spirit releasing,
Secures me to Jesus, my God, and my all.

PRAYER.

Turn us, O God of our salvation; and cause thine anger against us to cease. *Psalm* lxxxv. 4.

PROMISE.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger forever. *Psalm* ciii. 8, 9.

MERCY alone can meet my case,
For mercy, Lord, I cry;
Jesus, Redeemer, show Thy face
In mercy, or I die!

Save me! for none beside can save.
At Thy command I tread,
With failing steps, life's stormy wave—
The wave goes o'er my head.

I perish, and my doom were just;
But wilt Thou leave me? No!
I hold Thee fast—my hope, my trust—
I will not let Thee go.

To Thee, Thee only, will I cleave;
Thy word is all my plea:
Thy word is truth, and I believe—
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

PRAYER.

Save us, for thy mercies' sake. *Psalm* xxxi. 16.

PROMISE.

I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and iniquities will I remember no more. Heb. viii. 12

O LORD, turn not Thy face away
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life
With tears and bitter cry;
Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that mourn their sin;
O shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

We need not to confess our faults,
For surely Thou canst tell:
What we have done, and what we are
Thou knowest very well;
Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,
With tears we come to Thee,
As children that have done amiss
Fall at their father's knee.

PRAYER.

Lord, that I may receive my sight. *St. Luke* xviii. 41.

PROMISE.

Receive thy sight: thy faith hath saved thee.
St. Luke xviii. 42.

O LAMP of Life! that on the bloody Cross
Dost hang, the Beacon of our wandering race,
To guide us homeward to our resting-place,
And save our best wealth from eternal loss!
So purge my inward sight from earthly dross,
That, fixed upon Thy Cross, or near or far,
In all the storms this weary bark that toss,
(Whate'er be lost in that tempestuous war,)
Thee I retain, my Compass and my Star!
That when arrived upon the wished-for strand,
I pass of death th' irrevocable bar,
And at the gate of Heaven trembling stand,
The everlasting doors may open wide,
And give Thee to my sight, God glorified!

PRAYER.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep: seek thy servant.

Psalm cxix. 176.

PROMISE.

As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day that he is among his sheep that are scattered; so will I seek out my sheep, and will deliver them out of all places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day. *Ezek.* xxxiv. 12.

COME, wandering sheep, O come!
I'll bind thee to My breast;
I'll bear thee to thy home,
And lay thee down to rest.
I saw thee stray forlorn,
And heard thee faintly cry,
And on the tree of scorn
For thee I deigned to die.

I shield thee from alarms,
And wilt thou not be blest?
I bear thee in my arms;
Then, bear me in thy breast!
O, this is love—come, rest—
This is a blissful doom.
Come, wandering sheep, O come!

PRAYER.

Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.

Psalm lx. 11.

PROMISE.

As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten; be zealous, therefore, and repent. *Rev.* iii. 19.

I ASKED for grace to lift me high
Above the world's depressing cares;
God sent me sorrows; with a sigh
I said, "He has not heard my prayers."

But soon I found that sorrow, worn
As Duty's garment, strength supplies;
And out of darkness, meekly borne,
Unto the righteous light doth rise.

Then Lord, in Thy mysterious ways,
Lead my dependent spirit on,
And whenso'er it kneels and prays,
Lead it to say, "Thy will be done."

Let its one thought, one hope, one prayer,
Thine image seek,—thy glory see;
Let every other wish and care
Be left confidingly to Thee.

PRAYER.

God be merciful to me a sinner. *St. Luke* xviii. 13.

PROMISE.

I will have mercy and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous but sinners to repentance. *St. Matthew* ix. 13.

ONE look at self? alas! poor heart!
What peace or joy can that impart
To soothe thy conscience' bitter smart!
No more at self I'll look.

But I will turn me to the place
Where, ever full of love and grace,
I see my Saviour's glorious face;
To Thee, O Christ, I'll look!

Yes! unto Him who died for me,
Who giveth pardon full and free,
Whose love is from eternity,—
To Thee, dear Lord, I'll look.

I wept in dark Gethsemane,
I bore thy sins on Calvary,
My Home is thine eternally.
To me, poor sinner, look!

Cast then away each doubt and fear,
Solace thy heart! dry every tear!
Comfort and health and strength are here,
Hither, O weary, look!

PRAYER.

Return, O Lord, deliver my soul. *Psalm* vi. 4.

PROMISE.

Thy God, whom thou servest continually, he will deliver you. *Dan.* vi. 16.

FROM all evil, all temptation
That besets our earthly path,
From Thy final condemnation,
From Thy transitory wrath,
God of goodness, us deliver!
And Thy name be praised forever!

From the world's deceitful pleasures,
From its soul-inviting snares,
From the plotter's darkened measures,
Foolish thoughts and trifling cares,
God of goodness, us deliver!
And Thy name be praised forever!

In the time of tribulation,
In the bright and prosperous way,
In the hour of life's prostration,
In the final judgment day,
God of goodness, us deliver!
And Thy name be praised forever!

PRAYER.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psalm* cxliii. 2.

PROMISE.

Be it known unto you, therefore, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins: and by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses.

Acts xiii. 38, 39.

WITHIN the veil! my blood-bought home!
Jesus is seated there.
With Him I sit; His work is done;
By faith His rest I share.
In Him I died; in Him I rose;
In Him ascended too,
I sit within the "heavenlies,"
In God the Father's view.

He resteth now to show Himself
For me before the throne;
Not without blood He entered there,
Most precious blood, "His own!"
That blood redemption finished shows,
Sin "purged" and "put away,"
Else the sin-bearing Lamb could ne'er
His blood to God display.

PRAYER.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

Psalm cxliii. 1.

PROMISE.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

Psalm cxlv. 18, 19.

DEAR Father, when we call on Thee,
Bow down Thy gracious ear;
Our hearts would fail us, Lord, indeed,
If Thou refused to hear.

In trouble, sorrow, or distress,
To Thee my heart will turn;
For Thy dear guidance, Thy dear help,
My heavy heart doth yearn.

Oh, guide us that we faint not, Lord,
From weakness and alarm;
Teach us to trust a Father's hand,
Which leads us far from harm.

PRAYER.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant. *Psalm* xxxi. 16.

PROMISE.

I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

St. John viii. 12.

HOLY SPIRIT! Lord of light!
From Thy clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give:
Come, Thou Father of the poor!
Come, with treasures which endure!
Come, Thou Light of all that live.

Light immortal! light divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

Then, on those who evermore
Thee confess, and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend:
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high:
Give them joys which never end.

PRAYER.

Keep me as the apple of the eye. *Psalm* xvii. 8.

PROMISE.

Thus saith the Lord of hosts; he that toucheth you, toucheth the apple of his eye. *Zech.* ii. 8.

YES, I will lean on Thee, lean all my weight
Of grief and care, however small or great:
Naught is too small for Thee in love to share;
Nor aught too great for Thee in love to bear.
'Though slow to learn, I know, my Lord, at length,
It was not meant for my unaided strength;
But that Thou walkest with me, ever near,
To bear my burden, and my heart to cheer.

Thus keep me in Thy "circling arms of love;"
"Be Thou my bridegroom, and my soul Thy dove;"
So closely let me come in Thine embrace,
That I may hear Thy voice, and see Thy face;
For I do love Thee, and 'tis sweet to know,
Thou dost not doubt it, but will have me show
My love, by leaning hard upon Thy heart,
Till death shall kindly bring me where Thou art.

PRAYER.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. *Psalm* li. 2.

PROMISE.

Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Isaiah i. 18.

ALL my sins were laid upon Thee ;
All my grief was on Thee laid ;
For the blood of Thine atonement
All my utmost debt has paid :
Dearest Saviour,
I believe, for Thou hast said.

Dearest Saviour! go not from me ;
Let Thy presence still abide ;
Look in tenderest love upon me—
I am sheltering at Thy side.
Dearest Saviour!
Who for suffering sinners died.

Both mine arms are clasped around Thee,
And my head is on Thy breast ;
For my weary soul has found Thee
Such a perfect, perfect rest.
Dearest Saviour,
Now I know that I am blest!

PRAYER.

Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try my reins and my heart. *Psalm* xxvi. 2

PROMISE.

I the Lord search the heart, I try the reins, even to give every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings. *Jer.* xvii. 10.

MY heart to Thee I bring,
The heart I cannot read,
A faithless, wandering thing,
An evil heart indeed.
I bring it, Saviour, now to Thee,
That fixed and faithful it may be.

To Thee I bring my care,
The care I cannot flee;
Thou wilt not only share,
But take it all for me.
O loving Saviour, now to Thee,
I bring the load that wearies me.

I bring my grief to Thee,
The grief I cannot tell;
No words shall needed be,
Thou knowest all so well.
I bring the sorrow laid on me,
O suffering Saviour, all to Thee.

PRAYER.

Show me thy ways, O Lord, teach me thy paths.

Psalm xxv. 4.

PROMISE.

The meek shall be guided in judgment, and the meek will he teach his way. *Psalm* xxv. 9.

IF listening, as I listen still,
O God! to Thine instructive word,
In spite of all my spirit's will,
Some whispering voice of doubt is heard,—
That voice spontaneous from the soul,
Which nought can check and nought control;

If when most earnestly I pray
For light, for aid, for strength from Thee,
Some struggling thoughts will force their way,
And break my soul's serenity—
If reason, thy best gift, will hold
The sceptre only half controlled;

Help and forgive! heaven's alphabet
Hath many a word of mystery:
I read not all Thy record yet,
Though perseveringly I try;
But teach me, Lord! and none shall be
More prompt, more pleased to learn of Thee.

PRAYER.

Incline thine ear unto me, and save me. *Psalm* lxxi. 2.

PROMISE.

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. *Rom.* x. 9.

O JESUS! King most wonderful!
Thou Conqueror renown'd,
Thou sweetness most ineffable!
In whom all joys are found!

O Jesu! Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire:

May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone:
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

PRAYER.

Look upon my affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins. *Psalm* xxv. 18.

PROMISE.

He heareth the cry of the afflicted; when he giveth quietness, who then can make trouble. *Job* xxxiv. 28, 29.

QUIET from God! how beautiful to keep
This treasure the All-merciful hath given;
To feel, when we awake and when we sleep,
Its incense round us, like a breath from heaven!

To sojourn in the world, and yet apart;
To dwell with God, and still with man to feel;
To bear about forever in the heart
The gladness which His spirit doth reveal!

Who shall make trouble, then? Not evil minds,
Which, like a shadow, o'er creation lower;
The soul which peace hath thus attunéd, finds
How strong within doth reign the Calmer's power.

What shall make trouble? Not slow-wasting pain,
Nor e'en the threatening, certain stroke of death;
These do but wear away, then break the chain
Which bound the spirit down to things beneath.

PRAYER.

O, save me, according to thy mercy. *Psalm* cix. 26.

PROMISE.

I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely: for mine anger is turned away. *Hosea* xiv. 4.

BLEST visions of a Saviour's love,
Within the trembling heart,
Come like sweet visits from above,
Rich comforts to impart.

They come to us when days are bright,
They come in darkest hours;
They come in seasons of delight,
And when misfortune lowers.

Love is a fountain deep and wide,
Where living waters play;
Love is a boundless ocean tide,
To wash our guilt away.

Oh, when we're thrilling with its power,
Its quick'ning impulse feel,
How should our joyful souls adore,
And wake to warmer zeal!

PRAYER.

I am poor and needy; make haste unto me, O God.

Psalm lxx. 5.

PROMISE.

In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world. *St. John* xvi. 33.

GOD knows—O sweet assurance this,
Bid doubt and fears remove;
Accept, my soul, the thought of bliss,
Eternal goodness prove.

He knows what snares thy pathway throng,
Thy conflicts daily new;
And His almighty arm is strong,
To bear thee conqueror through.

God knows—and here my soul shall rest,
Unburdened of its cares—
He knows what thoughts control my breast,
He hears unuttered prayers;

And while the storm winds wildly rave,
From off the earth-shore driven—
My soul rides safe above the wave,
With anchor fixed in heaven.

PRAYER.

Lord, to whom shall we go? *St. John* vi. 68.

PROMISE.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *St Matthew* xi. 28.

OH, word of words the sweetest!
Oh, word in which there lie
All promise, all fulfilment,
And end of mystery!
Sorrowing or rejoicing,
With doubt or terror nigh,
I hear the "Come" of Jesus,
And to His Cross I fly.

Oh, each time draw me nearer,
That soon the "Come!" may be
Naught but a gentle whisper
To one close, close to Thee;
Then over sea or mountain,
Far from or near my home,
I'll take Thy hand and follow,
At that sweet whispered, "Come!"

PRAYER.

Hear the prayer of thy servant, and his supplications, and cause his face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake. *Daniel* ix. 17.

PROMISE.

I have heard thy prayer and thy supplication, that thou hast made before me: I have hallowed this house which thou hast built, to put my name there forever, and mine eyes and mine heart shall be there perpetually. 1 *Kings* ix. 3.

IN Thy courts let peace be found,
Be Thy temple full of love;
There we tread on holy ground,
All serene around, above.

Be the place for worship meet,
Meet the worship for the place;
Contemplation's best retreat,
Shrine of guilelessness and grace!

As an infant knows its home,
Lord! may we Thy temples know;
Thither for instruction come—
Thence by Thee instructed go.

PRAYER.

Put not thy servant away in anger. *Psalm* xxvii. 9.

PROMISE.

He retaineth not his anger forever; because he delighteth in mercy. *Micah* vii. 18.

SO inconceivably sublime
And dreadful, in the ancient time,
Thou to thine Abraham's race wert shown,
In majesty and awful might—
In unapproached and dazzling light,
The dread, unutterable One!

But we Thy name may breathe, O Lord,
And language has no sweeter word,
Nor thought a more delightful theme;
Since all that boundless love and light,
Soul, sense, truth, beauty can unite,
Are harmonized in Thee Supreme.

It was the Man of Nazareth,
Whose gentle hand and generous breath
Taught nobler lessons from above;
Taught all His followers how to pray,
And bade them Abba, Father! say—
Their Father-God—the God of love!

PRAYER.

Deliver me not over to the will of mine enemies.

Psalm xxvii. 12.

PROMISE.

Ye shall be remembered before the Lord your God, and ye shall be saved from your enemies. *Num.* x. 9.

FEAR not, O little flock, the foe
  Who madly seeks your overthrow,
  Dread not his rage and power.
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
  Lasts but a little hour.

Be of good cheer ; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs ;
  Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from all our eyes,
He sees the Gideon who shall rise
  To save us, and His word.

Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer !
Great Captain, now thine arm make bare ;
  Fight for us once again !
So shall the saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to thy praise,
  World without end. Amen.

PRAYER.

O spare me, that I may recover strength before I go hence and be no more. *Psalm* xxxix. 13.

PROMISE.

The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth. *Psalm* xli. 2.

LET me not die before I've done for Thee
My earthly work, whatever it may be:
Call me not hence with mission unfulfilled,
Let me not leave my space of ground untilled;
Impress this truth upon me, that not one
Can do my portion that I leave undone,
For each one in Thy vineyard hath a spot
To labor in for life, and weary not.
Then give me strength all faithfully to toil,
Converting barren earth to fruitful soil;
I long to be an instrument of Thine,
To gather worshippers unto Thy shrine:
To be the means one human soul to save
From the dark terrors of a hopeless grave.
Yet most I want a spirit of content,
To work where'er thou'lt wish my labor spent,
Whether at home or in a stranger clime,
In days of joy, or sorrow's sterner time,
I want a spirit passive, to lie still,
And by Thy power to do Thy holy will.

PRAYER.

Hear now my reasoning, and hearken to the pleading of my lips. *Job* xiii. 6.

PROMISE.

Thus saith the Lord, the God of David thy father: I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thv tears; behold, I will heal thee. 2 *Kings* xx. 5.

MY heart is bruised with sorrow: see,
O Christ, how deep its wound may be;
Its want no other good can fill,
Its cry no other voice may still.

For Thou all human griefs hast known,
Hast trod earth's dreariest paths alone;
Hast loved and wept, by love denied,
And for Thy love been crucified.

Made perfect in Thine office so,
By each temptation, every woe,
Thou art Thyself of pain the balm,
And to the waves of sorrow, calm.

Touched with a feeling of my need,
O Saviour, be my Priest indeed!
Come near while life grows dim and chill,
And show Thyself the Healer still.

PRAYER.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies. I flee to thee to hide me. *Psalm* cxliii. 9.

PROMISE.

Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord, shall be delivered; for in Mount Zion and in Jerusalem shall be deliverance, as the Lord hath said, and in the remnant whom the Lord shall call. *Joel* ii. 32.

O GOD, I thank Thee that at length
Thy voice I hear!
To fainting soul what joy and strength,
Dispelling fear!

Thy face behind the clouds I see—
O sweetest sight!
The waves recede, dark shadows flee—
Past is the night!

Out of the flood Thou liftest me:
Dear Lord, what love!
And shall I ever doubt again
Or from Thee rove?

And Saviour, when by death's dark stream
I trembling stand,
If Thou be near I'll know no fear,
Led by Thy hand.

PRAYER.

Remember, break not thy covenant with us. *Jer.* xiv. 21.

PROMISE.

My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips. *Psalm* lxxxix. 34.

"CAN I forsake my heart's delight!
Thy end is precious in my sight.
I conquered death on Calvary,
And from its sting I will keep thee.

"I will be near thy dying bed;
Amid the waves sustain thy head;
My rod, my staff, thy help shall be;
In perfect peace I will keep thee.

"I am the ark that goes before,
To guide the pilgrims safe to shore;
At my rebuke shall Jordan flee;
In life, in death, I will keep thee."

It is enough. My Lord! my love!
The hills, the mountains, must remove,
But I shall still unshaken be,
Thy word is passed—Thou wilt keep me.

PRAYER.

Lord, save me. *St. Matthew* xiv. 30.

PROMISE.

Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened that it cannot save, neither his ear heavy that it cannot hear. *Isaiah* lix. 1.

I TAKE God at His word and deed,
"Christ to save me," this I read;
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Saviour.

And had there been, in all this wide,
Sad world, no other soul beside,
But only mine, yet He had died
That He might be its Saviour.

One wounded spirit, sore oppressed;
One wounded soul that found no rest,
Until it found it on the breast
Of Him that was its Saviour.

Then had He left His Father's throne,
The joy untold, the love unknown,
And for that soul had given His own,
That He might be its Saviour.

Yes, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace from this spring,
That He who lives to be my King,
Once died to be my Saviour.

PRAYER.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, keep the door of my lips. *Psalm* cxli. 3.

PROMISE.

I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say. *Exodus* iv. 12.

"O GOD, Thou faithful God,
Thou fountain ever flowing,
Without Whom nothing is,
All perfect gifts bestowing;
A pure and healthy frame
O give me, and within
A conscience pure from blame,
A soul unhurt by sin.

"And let me promise naught
But I can keep it truly,
Abstain from idle words,
And guard my lips still duly;
And grant when in my place
I must and ought to speak,
My words due power and grace,
Nor let me wound the weak."

PRAYER.

Comfort me. *Song.* ii. 5.

PROMISE.

As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you: and ye shall be comforted. *Isaiah* lxvi. 13.

"SO will I comfort you," as when a sobbing child
Seeks sweet heart-comfort on its mother's breast,
By her caresses fond unconsciously beguiled
From memories of pain, soon sinks to rest.

Ah, Father! whatso'er thy children truly need
Thou givest, not whatever they implore.
And oft we grieving think, Thy mercy gives no heed
To our rash pleadings, when our hearts are sore.

But when the long sad lesson we have learned at length,
And with unmurmuring meekness we receive
The cup, whose bitter draught gives new and mighty strength,
We own thy wise true love, and no more grieve;

For comfortless, aye, orphaned, Thou dost never make
Thy children. Trusting hearts are kept in peace,
And when our night-time comes, Thou'lt bid us sleep to wake
Where every sob is hushed and sorrows cease.

PRAYER.

Deliver us from evil. *St. Matthew* vi. 13.

PROMISE.

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling; for he shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways. *Psalm* xci. 10, 11.

NEVER alone! Never alone!
Jesus is with me, I am never alone;
At daybreak to guide me, at daybreak to cheer,
And prepare me for duties that daily appear;
At noontide to strengthen, at eve to secure,
And through the deep darkness my guardian sure.
Oh, true consolation! Real sorrow has flown,
Jesus is with me, I am never alone;

Never alone! Never alone!
Jesus is with me, I am never alone;
In danger of body, in anguish and doubt,
In sickness and sorrow, and cares from without,
In grief or misfortune, desertion severe,
Through the valley of shadows my light and my cheer.
Oh, true consolation! Real sorrow has flown,
Jesus is with me, I am never alone.

PRAYER.

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace.

St. Luke ii. 29.

PROMISE.

The righteous is taken away from the evil to come; he shall enter into peace. *Isaiah* lvii. 1, 2.

I'M kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint, and sore,
Waiting for the dawning, for the opening of the door;
Waiting till the Master shall bid me rise and come
To the glory of His presence, to the gladness of His home!

Methinks I hear the voices of the blessed as they stand,
Singing in the sunshine in the far-off sinless land;
Oh that I were with them, amid their shining throng,
Mingling in their worship, joining in their song!

With them the blessed angels that know no grief or sin,
I see them by the portals, prepared to let me in.
O Lord, I wait Thy pleasure; Thy time and way are best;
But I'm wasted, worn, and weary; O Father, bid me rest!

PRAYER.

O Lord God, let it please thee to bless the house of thy servant; and with thy blessing let the house of thy servant be blessed forever. 2 *Sam.* vii. 28, 29

PROMISE.

He will love thee, and bless thee, and multiply thee, he will also bless the fruit of thy womb. *Deut.* vii. 13.

THOU of every good the Giver,
And Thyself the chiefest good,
Blessed be Thy love forever,
Never to be understood.

Thought in uttermost extension,
Ne'er can reach its mighty bound;
Still it passeth comprehension,
'Tis a deep we cannot sound.

Though that love we ne'er can measure,
Ne'er can know Thee as Thou art,
It will be our dearest treasure,
Hidden in our deepest heart.

Every day we would adore Thee,
Wakened by the dawning light,
And with grateful hearts, before Thee
Sing our praises every night.

PRAYER.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me: for thou art my rock and my fortress. *Psalm* lxxi. 3.

PROMISE.

The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by him; and the Lord shall cover him all the day long, and he shall dwell between his shoulders. *Deut.* xxxiii. 12.

THOU who watch o'er Israel keepest,
Shield us by Thy mighty power;
Thou who slumberest not nor sleepest,
Watch us in the silent hour:
Now and ever
Be to us a rock and tower.

Praise to Thee, O Lord, we render,
For Thy love in Jesus shown;
May that love, so strong and tender,
Bind us fast to Him alone:
Now and ever
Gather us among Thine own.

PRAYER.

O Lord God, I pray thee, send me good speed this day.

Gen. xxiv. 12.

PROMISE.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass. *Psalm* xxxvii. 5.

THE Lord Himself will keep
His people safe from harm,
Will hold the helm and guide the ship,
With His Almighty arm.

Then let the tempests roar,
The billows heave and swell;
We trust to reach the peaceful shore
Where all the ransomed dwell.

And when we gain the land,
How happy shall we be!
How shall we bless the mighty Hand
That led us through the sea!

PRAYER.

Thy kingdom come. *St. Matthew* vi. 10.

PROMISE.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river to the ends of the earth. *Psalm* lxxii. 8.

CHRIST is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore, and faith increase—
Maranatha!
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!

Long Thine exiles have been pining
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
But in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see—
Maranatha!
Haste the joyest jubilee!

With that "blessed hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue!
Maranatha!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

PRAYER

Remove far from me vanity and lies. *Prov.* xxx. 8.

PROMISE.

Ye shall see no more vanity, nor divine divinations: for I will deliver my people, and ye shall know that I am the Lord.

Ezek. xiii. 23.

THERE is a safe and secret place,
Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace;
O, be that refuge mine!

The least and feeblest there may bide,
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine:
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

A hand Almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all!

PRAYER.

Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

Psalm lxxxv. 7.

PROMISE.

I am with you to save you, and to deliver you, and I will show mercies unto you. *Jer.* xlii. 11.

JESUS, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and oppressed,
I come to cast my soul on Thee,
Thou art my rest.

I hear the storms around me rise,
But, when I dread the impending shock,
My spirit to her refuge flies;
Thou art my rock.

When the accuser flings his darts,
I look to Thee—my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts;
Thou art my peace.

Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, what'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my all.

PRAYER.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me; for I am poor and needy. *Psalm* lxxxvi. 1.

PROMISE.

When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the Lord will hear them, I the Lord of Israel will not forsake them. *Isaiah* xli. 17.

WITH tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet midst the gloom I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to Me."

It tells me of a place of rest;
It tells me where my soul may flee;
Oh! to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to Me."

"Come, for all else must fail and die;
Earth is no resting-place for thee:
Heavenward direct the weeping eye;
I am Thy portion, 'Come to Me.'"

O voice of mercy! voice of love!
In death's last fearful agony,
Support me—cheer me—from above,
And gently whisper, "Come to Me."

PRAYER.

Remember me, O my God *Neh.* xiii. 14.

PROMISE.

Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee. Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of my hands. *Isaiah* xlix. 15, 16.

CHILD of my love, "lean hard,"
And let Me feel the pressure of thy care.
I know thy burden, child; I shaped it,
Poised it in Mine own hand—made no proportion
In its weight, to thine unaided strength;
For even as I laid it on, I said,
"I shall be near, and while she leans on Me,
This burden shall be Mine, not hers;
So shall I keep My child within the circling arms
Of Mine own love." Here lay it down, nor fear
To impose it on a shoulder which upholds
The government of worlds. Yet closer come;
Thou art not near enough; I would embrace thy care,
So I might feel My child reposing on My breast.
Thou lovest Me? I know it. Doubt not, then;
But, loving Me, lean hard.

PRAYER.

Thou art my help and my deliverer, O Lord, make no tarrying. *Psalm* lxx. 5.

PROMISE.

I will bring near my righteousness; it shall not be far off, and my salvation shall not tarry: I will place salvation in Zion for Israel my glory. *Isaiah* xlvi. 13.

OH, blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the ruler is confessed!
Oh, happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom this King of triumph comes!

Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

So come, my Sovereign! enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown be won!

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PRAYER.

Arise for our help, and redeem us, for thy mercies' sake.

Psalm xliv. 26.

PROMISE.

Their Redeemer is strong; the Lord of hosts is his name; he shall thoroughly plead their cause. *Jer.* l. 34.

OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Our God, our help in ages past;
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

PRAYER.

And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. *St. Luke* xi. 4.

PROMISE.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you. *St. Matthew* vi. 14.

O JESUS, Saviour of the lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow tossed,
I seek Thy sheltering grace.

Guilty, forgive me, Lord! I cry;
Pursued by foes I come;
A sinner, save me or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

Once safe in Thine Almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone,
To hide myself in Thee.

PRAYER.

Make no tarrying, O my God. *Psalm* xl. 17.

PROMISE.

Behold I come quickly, hold fast that which thou hast, that no man take thy crown *Rev.* iii. 11.

O'ER the distant mountains breaking,
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray,—
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright returning way.

O Thou long expected, weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee!
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see.
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me!

With my lamp well trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning,
To restore me to my home.
Come, my Saviour—
O my Saviour, quickly come!

PRAYER.

Give us this day our daily bread. *St. Matthew* vi. 11

PROMISE.

And all things whatsover ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive. *St. Matthew* xxi. 22.

O KING of earth, and air, and sea!
The hungry ravens cry to Thee;
To Thee the scaly tribes, that sweep
The boundless bosom of the deep:
To Thee the lions roaring call;
The common Father, kind to all;
Then grant Thy servants, Lord, we pray,
Our daily bread from day to day.

And Oh! when through the wilds we roam
That part us from our heavenly home;
When, lost in danger, want, and woe,
Our faithless tears begin to flow;
Do Thou the gracious comfort give,
By which alone the soul may live;
And grant Thy servants, Lord, we pray,
The bread of life from day to day!

PRAYER.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble.

Psalm xxxi. 9.

PROMISE.

The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust him. *Nahum* i. 7.

HERE on earth, O Lord, a stranger,
Home to Thee I turn mine eye;
Led on pathways dark with danger,
I on Thy sure help rely

Through these thirsty deserts guide me
Where the living water springs;
In these times of trouble hide me
In the shadow of Thy wings.

May I walk with Thee before me,
In the light Thy presence brings;
Be my sun and shield,—and o'er me
Spread the shadow of Thy wings.

And when I my course am closing,
After all my wanderings,
May I sink to rest reposing
In the shadow of Thy wings.

PRAYER.

Deliver us and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

Psalm lxxix. 9.

PROMISE.

I am with thee to save thee and to deliver thee, saith the Lord.

Jer. xv. 20.

NOW to the haven of Thy breast,
O Son of Man, I fly ;
Be Thou my refuge and my rest,
For oh! the storm is high.

Protect me from the furious blast—
My shield and shelter be ;
Hide me, O Saviour! till o'erpast
The storm of sin I see.

In all the times of my distress
Thou hast my succor been ;
And in my utter helplessness,
Restraining me from sin.

How swift to save me didst Thou move
In every trying hour :
Oh! still protect me with Thy love,
And shield me with Thy power!

PRAYER.

Give us help from trouble : for vain is the help of man.

Psalm lx. 11.

PROMISE.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people, from henceforth even forever.

Psalm cxxv. 2.

PASSING through life's desert drear,
Fainting oft, and full of fear,
Be Thou, Jesus, ever near!

Weary of the weight of sin,
Struggling with the foe within,
Help me, Lord, at length to win!

But not lonely is the way,
If I may, from day to day,
Only hear Thy sweet voice say :

"Child, fear not, I'll never leave thee ;
Thou art mine : let naught deceive thee ;
'Tis to prove thy love to Me.

"Well I know the griefs thou hast,
Conflicts now, and sorrows past ;
But on Me thy burdens cast!"

PRAYER.

Oh that thou wouldst bless me, indeed. 1 *Chron.* iv. 10.

PROMISE.

I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing. *Gen.* xii. 2.

OUR vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

PRAYER.

Strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought in us.

Psalm lxviii. 28.

PROMISE.

He which hath begun a good work in you, will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ. *Phil.* i. 6.

KING of Mercy, King of Love,
In whom I live, in whom I move,
Perfect what Thou hast begun,
Let no night put out this sun.
Grant I may, my chief desire,
Long for Thee, to Thee aspire.

Let my youth, my bloom of days,
Be my comfort and Thy praise;
That hereafter when I look
O'er the sullied, sinful book,
I may find Thy hand therein,
Wiping out my shame and sin.

Oh! it is Thy only art
To reduce a stubborn heart;
And since Thine is victory,
Strongholds should belong to Thee
Lord, then take it, leave it not,
Unto my dispose or lot;
But since I would not have it mine,
O my God, let it be Thine!

PRAYER.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord: for I am weak.

Psalm vi. 2.

PROMISE

My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. 2 *Cor.* xii. 9

AS oft, with worn and weary feet,
We tread earth's rugged valley o'er,
The thought—how comforting and sweet!—
Christ trod this very path before;
Our wants and weaknesses He knows,
From life's first dawning to its close.

Do sickness, feebleness, or pain,
Or sorrow in our path appear,
The recollection will remain,
More deeply did He suffer here.
His life, how truly sad and brief,
Filled up with suffering and with grief!

Just such as I, this earth He trod,
With every human ill but sin;
And though indeed the very God,
As I am now, so He has been.
My God, my Saviour, look on me,
With pity, love, and sympathy.

PRAYER.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. *Psalm* li. 10.

PROMISE.

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you. *Ezek.* xxxvi. 26.

LORD JESUS CHRIST, my faithful Shepherd, hear!
Feed me with Thy grace, draw inly near;
By Thee redeemed, in Thee alone I live,
All I need 'tis Thou canst give:
Kyrie Eleison!

Ah Lord, Thy timid sheep now feed
With joy upon Thy heavenly mead;
Lead us to the crystal river
Whence our life is flowing ever:
Kyrie Eleison!

Thou fain would'st heart and soul to Thee incline,
Take me from myself and make me Thine;
Thou art the Vine and I the branch, oh grant
I may grow in Thee a living plant:
Kyrie Eleison!

For nought but sins I find in me,
Yet they are done away in Thee;
Mine are anguish, fear, unrest,
But in Thee, Lord, I am blest:
Kyrie Eleison!

PRAYER.

Lord, be thou my helper. *Psalm* xxx. 10.

PROMISE.

I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, fear not; I will help thee. *Isaiah* xli. 13.

ALL in weakness, all in sorrow,
O my God, I come once more,
Lifting up the sad petition
Thou hast often heard before,
In the former days of darkness,
In the time of need of yore.

For a present help in trouble,
Thou hast never ceased to be,
Since, at first, a weeping sinner
Fell before Thee trustingly;
And Thy voice is ever sounding:
"O ye weary! come to Me!"

O Redeemer! shall one perish
Who has looked to Thee for aid?
Let me see Thee, let me hear Thee,
Through the gloomy, midnight shade;
Let me hear Thy voice of comfort:
"It is I; be not afraid"!

PRAYER.

Let thine ear now be attentive, and thine eyes open, that thou mayest hear the prayer of thy servant. *Neh.* i. 6.

PROMISE.

The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers. 1 *Peter* iii. 12.

THOU who didst on Calvary bleed,
Thou who dost for sinners plead,
Help me in my time of need,
Jesus, hear my cry.

In my darkness and my grief,
With my heart of unbelief,
I who am of sinners chief,
Lift to Thee mine eye.

Foes without, and fears within,
With no plea Thy grace to win,
But that Thou canst save from sin,
To Thy cross I fly.

When the storms of trial lower,
When I feel temptation's power,
In the last and darkest hour,
Jesus, be Thou nigh.

PRAYER.

Thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me. *Psalm* xxxi. 3.

PROMISE.

They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall the heat nor sun smite them: for he that hath mercy on them shall lead them, even by the springs of water shall he guide them.

Isaiah xlix. 10.

YES! our Shepherd leads with gentle hand,
Through the dark pilgrim-land,
His flock, so dearly bought,
So long and fondly sought.

Tenderly He watches from on high
With an unwearied eye;
He comforts and sustains,
In all their fears and pains.

Through the parched, dreary desert He will guide
To the green fountain-side;
Through the dark stormy night,
To a calm land of light.

Yes! His "little flock" are ne'er forgot;
His mercy changes not;
Our home is safe above,
Within His arms of love.

PRAYER.

Hear thou in heaven thy dwelling-place, and when thou hearest, forgive. 1 *Kings* viii. 30.

PROMISE.

Before they call I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear. *Isaiah* lxv. 24.

MERCY alone can meet my case;
For mercy, Lord, I cry;
Jesus! Redeemer! show Thy face
In mercy, or I die.

I perish, and my doom were just;
But wilt Thou leave me? No:
I hold Thee fast, my hope, my trust;
I will not let Thee go!

Still sure to me Thy promise stands,
And ever must abide;
Behold it written on Thy hands,
And graven in Thy side!

To this, this only, will I cleave;
Thy word is all my plea;
Thy word is truth, and I believe:
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

PRAYER.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.

Psalm xxvii. 11.

PROMISE.

I will bring the blind by a way that they know not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known; I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight.

Isaiah xlii. 16.

MY Saviour, 'mid life's varied scene,
Be Thou my stay;
Guide me through each perplexing path,
To perfect day.
In weakness and in sin I stand;
Still faith can clasp Thy mighty hand,
And follow at Thy dear command.

My Saviour, I have nought to bring
Worthy of Thee;
A broken heart Thou wilt not spurn:
Accept of me.
I need Thy righteousness divine,
I plead Thy promises as mine,
I perish if I am not Thine.

PRAYER.

O Lord, I am oppressed; undertake for me.

Isaiah xxxviii. 14.

PROMISE.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble. *Psalm* ix. 9.

THOU hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am while Thou art mine;
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

Thy mighty name Salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
And joy, and everlasting love;
To me, with Thy dear name, are given
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

In want, my plentiful supply;
In weakness, my almighty power;
In bonds, my perfect liberty,
My light in Satan's darkest hour;
In grief, my joy unspeakable;
My life in death, my All in All.

PRAYER.

Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Psalm xxvii. 9.

PROMISE.

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. *Heb.* xiii. 5.

PILGRIM! is thy journey drear?
Are its lights extinct forever?
Still suppress the rising fear,
God forsakes the righteous, never!

Storms may gather o'er thy path,
All the ties of life may sever;
Still amid the fear and death,
God forsakes the righteous, never.

Pain may rack thy wasting frame,
Health desert thy couch forever;
Faith still burns with deathless flame,
God forsakes the righteous, never!

PRAYER.

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness.

Psalm iv. 1.

PROMISE.

Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry and he shall say, Here I am. *Isaiah* lviii. 9

JESU, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call:
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
Oh make me love Thee more and more!

Jesu, too late I Thee have sought:
How can I love Thee as I ought;
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
Oh make me love Thee more and more!

Jesu, of Thee shall be my song:
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
Oh make me love Thee more and more!

PRAYER.

My soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land : hear me speedily, O Lord. *Psalm* cxliii. 6, 7

PROMISE.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. *Rev.* vii. 16, 17.

HUNGER and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray :
God is their Sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb, which dwells within the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside :
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mong pastures green He'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear ;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

PRAYER.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee. *Psalm* cxix. 117.

PROMISE.

Incline your ear and come unto me, hear and your soul shall live. *Isaiah* lv. 3.

O GOD, Thou art my God alone ;
Early to Thee my soul shall cry :
A pilgrim in a land unknown,
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

Yet through this rough and thorny maze,
I follow hard on Thee, my God ;
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways ;
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.

Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me ;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth compared to Thee?

Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all Thy mercy I will give ;
My soul shall still in God rejoice ;
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

PRAYER.

Let me go over and see the good land that is beyond Jordan.
Deut. iii. 25.

PROMISE.

Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty, they shall behold the land that is very far off. *Isaiah* xxxiii. 17.

AND every ear shall hear it ;—
Behold thy King's array :
Behold thy God in beauty,
The law hath pass'd away!

Yes! God my King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see forever,
And worship face to face.

Then all the halls of Zion
For aye shall be complete,
And, in the Land of Beauty,
All things of beauty meet.

For thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep!
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep :

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

PRAYER.

Lead us not into temptation. *St. Luke* xi. 4.

PROMISE.

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

St. Matthew xxvi. 41.

LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know:
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy:
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

PRAYER.

Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul. *Psalm* xli. 4.

PROMISE.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds. *Psalm* cxlvii. 3.

A GENTLE Angel walketh throughout a world of woe,
With messages of mercy to mourning hearts below;
His peaceful smile invites them to love and to confide,
Oh! follow in His footsteps—keep closely by His side!

So gently will He lead thee through all the cloudy day,
And whisper of glad tidings to cheer the pilgrim way;
His courage never failing, when thine is almost gone,
He takes thy heavy burden, and helps to bear it on.

He will not blame thy sorrows, while He brings the healing balm;
He does not chide thy longings, while He soothes them into calm;
And when thy heart is murmuring, and widly asking why;
He smiling beckons forward, pointing upward to [the sky.

PRAYER

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

Psalm cii. 1.

PROMISE.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous; and his ears are open unto their cry. *Psalm* xxxiv. 15.

I COME to Thee to-night,
In my lone closet where no eye can see,
And dare to crave an interview with Thee,
Father of love and light!

Father! my soul would be
Pure as the drops of eve's unsullied dew—
And as the stars whose nightly course is true—
So would I be to Thee.

Not for myself alone
Would I these blessings of Thy love implore;
But for each penitent the wide earth o'er,
Whom Thou hast called Thine own.

And now, O Father, take
The heart I cast with humble faith on Thee,
And cleanse its depths from each impurity,
For my Redeemer's sake!

PRAYER.

Lord, evermore give us this bread. *St. John* vi. 34

PROMISE.

I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

St. John vi. 35.

O BREAD OF LIFE from heaven,
To saints and angels given,
O Manna from above!
The souls that hunger feed Thou,
The hearts that seek Thee lead Thou,
With Thy sweet, tender love.

O Fount of grace redeeming,
O River ever streaming
From Jesus' holy side!
Come Thou, Thyself bestowing
On thirsting souls, and flowing
Till all are satisfied.

Jesu, this feast receiving,
Thy word of truth believing,
We Thee unseen adore;
Grant, when the veil is rended,
That we, to heaven ascended,
May see Thee evermore.

PRAYER.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe. *Psalm* cxix. 117.

PROMISE.

I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness. *Isaiah* xli. 10.

LORD JESUS CHRIST, in Thee alone
My hope on earth I place;
For other comforter is none,
Nor help save in Thy grace.
There is no man nor creature here,
No angel in the heavenly sphere,
Who at my need can succor me:
I cry to Thee,
For Thou canst end my misery.

My sin is very sore and great,
I mourn its load beneath:
O free me from this heavy weight,
Through Thy most precious death!
And with Thy Father for me plead,
That Thou hast suffered in my stead.
The burden then from me is rolled:
Lord, I lay hold
On Thy dear promises of old.

PRAYER.

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me; for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge. *Psalm* lvii. 1.

PROMISE.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy towards them that fear him. *Psalm* ciii. 11.

LEANING on Thee, my Lord,
Trusting Thy gracious word,
Feeling Thy love assured,
I cannot fear.

Weakness my strength may be,
Trials may weary me,
Leaning through all on Thee,
Saviour so dear!

Jesus, Thine arm is strong,
Jesus, Thou art my song;
Jesus has loved me long,
I'll never fear.

Therefore my joyful feet
Find every pathway meet,
Since to the golden street
Onward they wear.

Jesus, my love, my Lord,
Trusting Thy precious word,
Feeling Thy grace assured,
Heaven is near.

PRAYER.

That which I see not, teach thou me. *Job* xxxiv. 32.

PROMISE.

I am the Lord thy God, which teacheth thee to profit, which leadeth thee by the way thou shouldest go. *Isaiah* xlviii. 17.

HOW few who, from their youthful day,
Look on to what their life may be;
Painting the visions of the way
In colors soft, and bright, and free.
How few who to such paths have brought
The hopes and dreams of early thought!
For God, through ways they have not known,
Will lead His own.

What matter what the path shall be?
The end is clear and bright to view;
We know that we a strength shall see,
Whate'er the day may bring to do;
We see the end, the house of God,
But not the path to that abode;
For God, through ways they have not known
Will lead His own.

PRAYER.

Look thou upon me and be merciful unto me ; as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name. *Psalm* cxix. 132.

PROMISE.

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts : and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him : and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. *Isaiah* lv. 7.

FOUNTAIN of grace, rich, full, and free,
What need I, that is not in Thee ?
Full pardon, strength to meet the day,
And peace which none can take away.

Doth sickness fill the heart with fear ?
'Tis sweet to know that Thou art near ;
Am I with dread of justice tried ?
'Tis sweet to feel that Christ hath died.

O, all-sufficient Saviour ! be
This all-sufficiency to me ;
Nor pain, nor sin, nor death can harm
The weakest, shielded by Thine arm.

PRAYER.

Increase our faith. *St. Luke* xvii. 5.

PROMISE.

And the Lord said, behold Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat; but I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not. *St. Luke* xxii. 31, 32.

THE child leans on its parent's breast,
Leaves there its cares and is at rest
The bird sits singing by its nest,
And tells aloud
His trust in God; and so is blest
'Neath every cloud.

He has no store, he sows no seed;
Yet sings aloud, and doth not heed;
By flowing stream or grassy mead
He sings to shame
Men who forget, in fear of need,
A Father's name.

The heart that trusts forever sings,
And feels as light as it had wings;
A well of peace within it springs;
Come good or ill,
Whate'er to-day, to-morrow brings,
It is His will!

PRAYER.

O, keep my soul and deliver me. *Psalm* xxv. 20.

PROMISE.

I am with thee, and will keep thee. *Gen.* xxviii. 15.

GOD! Thou art my rock of strength,
And my home is in Thine arms;
Thou wilt send me help at length,
And I feel no wild alarms.
Sin nor death can pierce Thy shield
Thy defence has o'er me thrown;
Up to Thee myself I yield,
And my sorrows are Thine own.

Let thy mercies' wings be spread
O'er me, keep me close to Thee;
In the peace thy love doth shed,
Let me dwell eternally.
Be my all: in all I do
Let me only seek Thy will;
Where the heart to Thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm, and still.

PRAYER.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, thou Son of David.

St. Matthew xx. 31.

PROMISE.

I will not cause mine anger to fall upon you: for I am merciful, saith the Lord, and I will not keep mine anger forever.

Jer. iii. 12.

MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great,
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

His power subdues our sins;
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west.
Doth all our guilt remove.

The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His Name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

PRAYER.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions.
Psalm xxv. 7.

PROMISE.

I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins. *Isaiah* xliii. 25.

THE wanderer no more will roam,
The lost one to the fold hath come ;
The prodigal is welcomed home,
O, Lamb of God, in Thee!

Though clad in rags, by sin defiled,
The Father hath embraced His child,
And I am pardoned, reconciled,
O, Lamb of God, in Thee!

Now shall my famished soul be fed,
A feast of love for me is spread,
I feed upon the children's bread,
O, Lamb of God, in Thee!

It is Thy precious name I bear,
It is Thy spotless robe I wear,
Therefore, the Father's love I share,
O, Lamb of God, in Thee!

And when I in Thy likeness shine,
The glory and the praise be Thine,
That everlasting joy is mine,
O, Lamb of God, in Thee!

PRAYER.

Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed. *Jer.* xvii. 14.

PROMISE.

I will heal their backslidings, I will love them freely.
Hosea xiv. 4.

I GAVE My life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
I gave My life for thee;
What hast thou given for Me?

And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee;
What hast thou brought to Me?

Oh! let thy life be given,
Thy years for Me be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
I gave Myself for thee;
Give thou thyself to Me.

PRAYER.

Pardon our iniquity, and our sin. Take us for thine inheritance. *Exodus* xxxiv. 9.

PROMISE.

In those days and in that time, saith the Lord, the iniquity of Israel shall be sought for, and there shall be none; for I will pardon them whom I reserve. *Jer.* l. 20.

I BRING my sins to Thee,
The sins I cannot count,
That all may cleansed be
In Thy once opened Fount.
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee;
The burden is too great for me.

My heart to Thee I bring,
The heart I cannot read,
A faithless, wandering thing,
An evil heart indeed.
I bring it, Saviour, now to Thee,
That fixed and faithful it may be.

My life I bring to Thee,
I would not be my own;
O Saviour, let me be
Thine ever, Thine alone!
My heart, my life, my all I bring
To Thee, my Saviour and my King

PRAYER.

Let my heart be sound in thy statutes, that I be not ashamed.

Psalm cxix. 30.

PROMISE.

The Lord give thee wisdom and understanding, and give thee charge concerning Israel, that thou mayest keep the law of the Lord thy God. Then shalt thou prosper, if thou takest heed to fulfil the statutes and judgment which the Lord charged Moses with concerning Israel. Be strong and of good courage; dread not, nor be dismayed. 1 *Chron.* xxii. 12, 13.

"NOW hear my prayer,
And be Thy staff my guide, my steps Thy care;
Thy call I follow, summon where it may;
Thy hand shall guide, where'er it points the way,
Thy light illumine, and Thy spirit cheer;
Thy influence—ever active, ever near,
Shall gild the smiling hour with brighter ray,
And give to darkness some sweet gleams of day."

PRAYER.

O, continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee, and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Psalm xxxvi. 10.

PROMISE.

And I will betroth thee unto me forever ; yea, I will betroth thee unto me in righteousness and in judgment, and in loving-kindness, and in mercies. I will even betroth thee unto me in faithfulness : and thou shalt know the Lord.

Hosea ii. 19, 20.

STILL on Thy loving heart let me repose,
Jesus, sweet Author of my joy and rest ;
O let me pour my sorrows, cares, and woes,
Into Thy true and sympathizing breast!
Thy love grows never cold, but its pure flame
Seems every day more strong and bright to glow ;
Thy truth remains eternally the same,
Pure and unsullied as the mountain snow.

Thou who art ever ready to embrace
All those who truly after Thee inquire ;
Thou who hast promised in Thy heart a place
To all who love Thee, and a place desire,—
O Lord, when I am anxious and depressed,
And, dim with tears, mine eyes can hardly see,
O let me lean upon Thy faithful breast,
Rejoicing that e'en I am loved by Thee!

PRAYER.

Let my prayer be set before thee as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. *Psalm* cxli. 2.

PROMISE.

There was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne. *Rev.* viii. 3.

FATHER! by Thy love and power,
  Comes again the evening hour;
Light has vanished, labors cease,
Weary creatures rest in peace.
Thou, whose genial dews distil
  On the lowliest weed that grows,
Father! guard our couch from ill,
  Lull Thy children to repose;
We to Thee ourselves resign,
Let our latest thoughts be thine.

Saviour! to Thy Father bear
This, our feeble evening prayer;
Thou hast seen how oft, to day,
We, like sheep, have gone astray;
Worldly thoughts, and thoughts of pride,
  Wishes to Thy cross untrue;
Secret faults, and undescribed,
  Meet Thy spirit-piercing view;
Blessed Saviour! yet through Thee,
Pray that these may pardoned be.

PRAYER.

Judge me, O Lord my God, according to my righteousness.

Psalm xxxv. 24.

PROMISE.

He hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained, whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead. *Acts* xvii. 31.

SEE, the ransomed millions stand,
Palms of conquest in each hand :
This before the throne their strain :
"Hell is vanquished—death is slain ;
Blessing, honor, glory, might,
Are the Conqueror's native right ;
Thrones and powers before Him fall ;
Lamb of God, and Lord of all."

Hasten, Lord ! the promised hour ;
Come in glory and in power ;
Still Thy foes are unsubdued ;
Nature sighs to be renewed ;
Time has nearly reached its sum,
All things with Thy Bride, say, Come :
Jesus, whom all worlds adore,
Come, and reign for evermore !

PRAYER.

Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God, thy spirit is good. *Psalm* cxliii. 10.

PROMISE.

Good and upright is the Lord; therefore will he teach sinners in the way. *Psalm* xxv. 8.

HOLY JESUS, Fount of light!
As crystal clear, forever bright,
Thou stream o'erflowing, pure and free!
The brightness of the cherubim,
The glow of burning seraphim,
Are darkness when compared with Thee!
Be Thou my pattern bright,
My study and delight
My all in all.
O, teach Thou me, that I may be
All pure and holy, like to Thee!

Loving Jesus! dearest treasure,
Whose love to man no man can measure,
Conform me to Thine image bright;
Thy Spirit and Thy strength bestowing,
That I, in every virtue growing,
May reach in Thee perfection's height.
Lord, give me from above
A heart all filled with love
To God and man;
Oh, teach Thou me to die for Thee,
That I may live and reign with Thee!

PRAYER.

Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will offerings of my mouth, O Lord. *Psalm* cxix. 108.

PROMISE.

Even them will I bring to my holy mountain, and make them joyful in my house of prayer; their burnt-offerings and their sacrifices shall be accepted upon mine altar. *Isaiah* lvi. 7.

HAIL, kingly Jesus! to Thy feet
Our hearts their tribute bring;
Not sparkling gold, not odors sweet,
But love, our offering.

Such treasures to Thy manger-bed,
The ancient Magi brought,
When, by the star resplendent led,
Judea's King they sought.

But hearts of humble poverty
Are fairer in Thine eyes,
And penitence is more to Thee
Than costly sacrifice.

And wilt Thou, Master, from our hymn
Turn scornfully Thine ear?
Nay: 'mid the songs of seraphim
Our worship Thou wilt hear.

PRAYER.

Forsake me not, O Lord : O my God, be not far from me.

Psalm xxxviii. 21.

PROMISE

I will be with thee, I will not fail thee nor forsake thee.

Joshua i. 5.

LORD, all my heart is fix'd on Thee,
I pray Thee, be not far from me,
With grace and love divine.
The whole wide world delights me not,
Of heaven or earth, Lord, ask I not,
If only Thou art mine :
And though my heart be like to break,
Thou art my trust that naught can shake ;
My portion, and my hidden joy,
Whose cross could all my bonds destroy.
Lord Jesus Christ !
My God and Lord ! My God and Lord !
Forsake me not who trust Thy word !

PRAYER

Bless me, even me also. *Gen.* xxix. 34.

PROMISE.

Prove me now herewith, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it. *Mal.* iii. 10.

ALONE with Thee! alone with Thee!
O Friend divine!
Thou Friend of friends, to me most dear,
Though all unseen, I feel Thee near,
And with the love that knows no fear,
I call Thee mine.

Alone with Thee! alone with Thee!
Now through my breast
There steals a breath like breath of balm,
That healing brings and holy calm,
That soothes like chanted song or psalm,
And makes me blest.

Alone with Thee! alone with Thee
There not alone,
But with all saints, the mighty throng,
My soul unfettered, pure, and strong,
Her high communings shall prolong
Before Thy throne.

PRAYER.

Now, therefore, I pray thee, if I have found grace in thy sight, show me now thy way, that I may know thee, that I may find grace in thy sight. *Exodus* xxxiii. 13.

PROMISE.

I will do this thing also that thou hast spoken. for thou hast found grace in my sight, and I know thee by name.

Exodus xxxiii. 17.

O BLESSED Sun, whose splendor
Dispels the shades of night;
O Jesus, my defender,
My soul's supreme delight,—
All day I hear resounding
A voice with silver tone,
Which speaks of grace abounding
Through God's eternal Son.

Thy love it was which sought me,
Thyself unsought by me,
And to the haven brought me,
Where I would gladly be.
The things which once distressed me,
My heart no longer move,
Since this sweet truth impressed me,—
That I possess Thy love.

PRAYER.

Lord God of my salvation, I have cried night and day before thee. *Psalm* lxxxviii. 1.

PROMISE.

We know that God heareth not sinners, but if any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth his will, him he heareth.

St. John ix. 31.

ETERNAL God of earth and air!
Unseen, yet seen in all around,
Remote, but dwelling everywhere,
Though silent, heard in every sound.

If e'er Thine ear in mercy bent
When wretched mortals cried to Thee;
And if, indeed, Thy Son was sent
To save lost sinners such as me;

Then hear me now, while, kneeling here,
I lift to Thee my heart and eye,
And all my soul ascends in prayer:
Oh, give me, give me faith! I cry.

Without some glimmering in my heart,
I could not raise this fervent prayer:
But, oh! a stronger light impart,
And in Thy mercy fix it there.

PRAYER.

Take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously.

Hosea xiv. 2.

PROMISE.

I will receive you and will be a father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

2 *Cor.* vi. 18.

MY sins are blotted out,
Since Jesus died for me;
My times are in a Father's hand,
My steps in His decree.

Jesus in heaven appears,
For me to intercede;
And countless benefits proclaim,
"The Lord is risen indeed."

A little child is free
From carefulness and guile,
Rests in a mother's guardian love,
And waits a father's smile.

Father of spirits, hear,
Make me this little child;
May I delight myself in Thee,
By no mistrust defiled.

PRAYER.

For thy righteousness' sake, bring my soul out of trouble.
Psalm cxliii. 11.

PROMISE.

I, the Lord, have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee. *Isaiah* xlii. 6.

BE still, my soul, Jehovah loveth thee ;
Fret not, nor murmur at thy weary lot ;
Though dark and lone thy journey seems to be,
Be sure that thou art ne'er by Him forgot.
He ever loves ; then trust Him, trust Him still ;
Let all thy care be this—the doing of His will ;

Thy hand in His, like fondest, happiest child,
Place thou, nor draw it for a moment thence.
Walk thou with Him, a Father reconciled,
Till in His own good time He calls thee hence,
Walk with Him now,—so shall thy way be bright.
And all thy soul be filled with His most glorious light.

Take courage, faint not, though the foe be strong,
Christ is thy strength! He fighteth on thy side ;
Swift be thy race ; remember, 'tis not long,
The goal is near ; the prize He will provide.
And then from earthly toil thou resteth ever ;
Never again to toil, or fight, or fear :—oh, never!

PRAYER.

Let my cry come near before thee, O Lord: give me understanding according to thy word. *Psalm* cxix. 169.

PROMISE.

I am now come forth to give thee skill and understanding. I am come to show thee, for thou art greatly beloved.
Daniel ix. 22, 23.

O THOU that hearest prayer,
Attend our humble cry;
And let Thy servant share
Thy blessing from on high:
We plead the promise of Thy word;
Grant us Thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply;
Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,
And answer when Thy children pray.

Our heavenly Father, thou;
We, children of Thy grace;
O let Thy Spirit now
Descend and fill the place;
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise Thy name.

PRAYER.

Let thine hand help me, for I have chosen thy precepts.

Psalm cxix. 173.

PROMISE.

Thus saith the Lord that made thee, and formed thee, which will help thee: Fear not, O Jacob, my servant whom I have chosen. *Isaiah* xliv. 2.

BEING perplexed, I say,
Lord, make it right!
Night is as day to thee,
Darkness is light.
I am afraid to touch
Things that involve so much;
My trembling hand may shake,
My skilless hand may break:
Thine can make no mistake.

Being in doubt, I say,
Lord, make it plain!
Which is the true, safe way?
Which would be vain?
I am not wise to know,
Nor sure of foot, to go.
My blind eyes cannot see
What is so clear to Thee.
Lord, make it clear to me.

PRAYER.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end. *Psalm* cxix. 33.

PROMISE.

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. *St. John* xiv. 26.

HOLY Jesus, Fount of light,
As crystal clear, forever bright!
Thou stream o'erflowing, pure and free;
The brightness of the cherubim,
The glow of burning seraphim,
Are darkness, when compared with Thee.
Be Thou my pattern bright,
My study and delight,
My all in all.
Oh, teach Thou me, that I may be
All pure and holy, like to Thee!

PRAYER.

I beseech thee, show me thy glory. *Exodus* xxxiii. 18.

PROMISE.

For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. 2 *Cor.* iv. 6.

THE atoning work is done,
The Victim's blood is shed;
And Jesus now has gone
His people's cause to plead;
He stands in heaven their great High Priest,
And bears their names upon His breast.

No temple made with hands
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
An heavenly priesthood His;
In Him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.

And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again;
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home.

PRAYER

Master, Master, we perish. *St. Luke* viii. 24.

PROMISE.

There shall not a hair of your head perish.

St. Luke xxi. 18.

SAVIOUR, Thou hast gently led me,
And my heart would grateful be ;
Once I heeded not Thy guidance,
Now I press more close to Thee!

Then I thought myself sufficient,
Then I thought my wisdom wise,
Knowing not Thy strength upheld me,
Nor the blindness of mine eyes :

Thanks for every hidden danger
Warded off by watchful Guide,
Thanks for every block of stumbling
Which Thy hand hath put aside.

That mine eyes at length are open
To my weakness, to Thine aid,
That I heard when night is darkest,
"It is I, be not afraid."

Save me, Master, or I perish!
Darkness, death, are still abroad,
Still uphold me, still direct me,
Let me not forsake Thee, Lord.

PRAYER.

O God, incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Psalm xvii. 6.

PROMISE.

The Almighty shall be thy defence. Then shalt thou have thy delight in the Almighty, and shalt lift up thy face unto God. Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee. *Job* xxii. 25–27.

GIVE ear, thou Judge of all the earth,
And listen when I pray,
Nor from Thy humble suppliant turn
Thy glorious face away.

And thus I breathe my heavy sigh
To Him who hears above:
"O that my soul on wings could fly,
And emulate the dove!

"I'd wing my everlasting flight,
Bidding the world farewell,
From sin and strife, to realms of light,
Where peace and quiet dwell."

Thus will I call on God, who still
Shall in my aid appear;
At morn, at noon, at night I'll pray,
And He my voice shall hear.

PRAYER.

Unto thee will I cry, O Lord my Rock, be not silent to me.

Psalm xxviii. 1.

PROMISE.

The Lord saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Psalm xx. 6.

I HAVE at last attained the Rock
Whereon my feeble faith may rest!
A Rock which storms can never shake—
A Rock from which the wild flood's crest,
Though with the force of hell inbreak,
Must back rebound,—now hideth me
Within its cleft.
Deep is my shelter from the sea.
Be still, my heart! dismiss thy fear;
My soul can never perish here.

And O, my Rock! how safely now
Doth my weak soul in Thee repose!
Where is the fear it felt before?
How the wild flood Thy presence knows!
My fainting heart, in Thy great store,
Finds its whole paradise of good,
And strength, and peace.
O, who but Thou, my Jesus, could
Bestow such love on worthless me?
Make me to love Thee endlessly!

PRAYER.

O my God, I trust in thee : let me not be ashamed.

Psalm xxv. 2.

PROMISE.

Ye shall know that I am in the midst of Israel, and that I am the Lord your God, and none else : and my people shall never be ashamed. *Joel* ii. 27.

THANKS, thanks be to Thee for Thy pity,
O my Redeemer, Jesus Christ!
Thou who without the holy city
Didst give for me Thy life unpriced!
Thy grief alone can comfort me;
What were I, Jesus, without Thee?

By faith I clasp Thee, my salvation;
Thou only my deliverer art;
My strength in all life's agitation,
The choice and portion of my heart.
One sign from Thee,—my griefs are done,
And my eternal joys begun.

And when at last the solemn hour
Which endeth earthly things, shall come;
Well for me then! Thy love and power
Have ransomed me : I'm going home;
And from Thy lips my soul awaits
A welcome through the golden gates.

PRAYER.

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee. *Psalm* cxliii. 8.

PROMISE.

I will direct all his ways, saith the Lord of hosts.
Isaiah xlv. 13

FULL of failings, now my soul
Seeketh in the darkness light;
Jesus! hear Thou, show Thy face,
Put the shadows all to flight;
I entreat Thee let me see Thee,
Hide no longer in the night!

Teach me, lead me, and prepare me:
As Thou wilt, my soul refine;
Let Thy love fill my desire,
And through all my life-work shine.
O what blessing, O what glory,
Thus to cry, Thou mine, I Thine!

Jesus, keep me, till Thy presence
Shineth out before my eyes,
Where Thy children weep no longer,
Where are heard no bitter sighs.
Step by step I'll mount the ladder
On which men to Thee may rise.

PRAYER.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me, for thou art my strength. *Psalm* xxxi. 4.

PROMISE.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. *Psalm* xci. 3.

HE that has God his guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade
Secure and undisturbed abide:
Thus to my soul of Him I'll say,
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God, in whom I will confide.

His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the fowler's snare,
And from the noisome pestilence;
He over thee His wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence

Because, with well-placed confidence,
Thou mak'st the Lord thy sure defence,
Thy refuge even God most high;
Therefore no ill to thee shall come,
Nor to thy heaven-protected home
Shall overwhelming plagues draw nigh.

PRAYER.

I am troubled ; I am bowed down greatly ; I go mourning all the day long. Lord, all my desire is before thee.

Psalm xxxviii. 6, 9.

PROMISE.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *St. Matthew* xi. 28.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest ;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad ;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold ! I freely give
The living water : thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."

I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream ;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

PRAYER.

O Lord, be merciful unto me, and raise me up.

Psalm xli. 10.

PROMISE.

He shall dwell on high; his place of defence shall be the munitions of rocks: bread shall be given him; his waters shall be sure. *Isaiah* xxxiii. 16.

THE way is long and dreary,
The path is bleak and bare,
Our feet are worn and weary;
But we will not despair.
More heavy was Thy burden,
More desolate Thy way:
O Lamb of God, who takest
The sin of the world away,
Have mercy on us!

Our hearts are faint with sorrow,
Heavy and sad to bear;
For we dread the bitter morrow,
But we will not despair.
Thou knowest all our anguish,
And Thou wilt bid it cease;
O Lamb of God, who takest
The sin of the whole world away,
Give us Thy peace!

PRAYER.

Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God. *Psalm* iii. 7.

PROMISE.

If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. *Rev.* iii. 20.

I HAVE a wondrous Guest,
Who speeds my feet, who moves my hands,
Who strengthens, comforts, guides, commands,
Whose presence gives me rest.

For aye by day and night
He keeps the portal, suffers naught
Defile the temple He has bought
And filled with joy and light.

O Saviour, ne'er depart
From this poor earthly cottage home,
Until the Father bid me come,
Whisp'ring within my heart:

"I shake these cottage walls;
Fear not: at My command they bow;
My heavenly mansions open now,
As this poor dwelling falls."

Then my dear wondrous Guest
Shall bear me in His own right hand
Unto that far-off Promised Land,
Where I in Him shall rest.

PRAYER.

Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. *Acts* vii. 59.

PROMISE

I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. *St. John* xiv. 2, 3.

O SWEET home-echo on the pilgrim's way,
Thrice welcome message from a land of light!
As through a clouded sky the moonbeams stray,
So on eternity's deep-shrouded night
Streams a mild radiance from that cheering word:
"So shall we be forever with the Lord."

At home with Jesus! He who went before,
For His own people, mansions to prepare;
The soul's deep longings stilled, its conflicts o'er,
All rest and blessedness with Jesus there.
What home like this can the wide earth afford?
"So shall we be forever with the Lord."

With Him all gathered! to that blessed home,
Through all its windings, still the pathway tends;
While ever and anon bright glimpses come
Of that fair city where the journey ends,
Where all of bliss is centered in one word:
"So shall we be forever with the Lord."

PRAYER.

Scatter thou the people that delight in war.

Psalm lxviii. 30.

PROMISE.

They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

Isaiah ii. 4.

THANK God, it hath resounded,
The blessed voice of joy and Peace!
And murder's reign is bounded,
And spear and sword at last may cease.

Arise, take down thy lyre,
My country, and once more
Uplift in full-tuned choir
Thy happy songs of yore

Oh, raise thy heart to God, and say:
Thy covenants, Lord, endure,
Thy mercies do not pass away,
Thy promises are sure.

And he who knows Christ liveth,
May hope and fear no ill,
The peace that now He giveth
Hath deeper meaning still.

For He will surely teach us this:
"The end is nigh at hand,
When ye in perfect rest and peace
Before your God shall stand."

PRAYER.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. *Psalm* xc. 14.

PROMISE.

The Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not. *Isaiah* lviii. 11.

JESUS, my Lord, 'tis sweet to rest
Upon Thy tender, loving breast,
Where deep compassions ever roll
Toward my helpless, weary soul.

Blest foretaste this of joys to come,
In Thy eternal, heavenly home;
Where I shall see Thy smiling face,
And know Thy rich, unfathomed grace.

That grace sustains my spirit now,
Though still a pilgrim here below;
That grace suffices, comforts, guides,
Upholds, defends, preserves, provides.

Help me to praise Thee day by day,
Till earth's dark scenes have passed away,
Till in Thine own unclouded light
Thy glory satisfies my sight.

PRAYER.

Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble. *Psalm* x. 12.

PROMISE.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble: and he forgetteth not the cry of the humble. *Psalm* ix. 9, 12.

SAD one, in secret bending low,
A dart in thy heart that the world may not know,
Wrestling, the favor of God to win,
The seal of pardon for days of sin,
Press on, press on, with thy prayerful cry,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

Mourner, who sitteth in the churchyard lone,
Scanning the lines in that marble stone,
Plucking the weeds from thy children's bed,
Planting the myrtle and rose instead,
Look up from the tomb with thy tearful eye,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

Fading one, with the hectic streak
In thy vein of fire and thy wasted cheek,
Fear'st thou the shade of the darkened vale,
Look to that Guide who can never fail;
He hath trod it Himself, He will hear thy cry,
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

PRAYER.

Help me, O Lord my God *Psalm* cix. 26.

PROMISE.

I will help thee, be of good courage. 1 *Chron.* xix. 12, 13.

BEING in straits, I cry,
Lord, make a way!
Open a door for me:
Help me, I pray!
Gold thou hast, endless store:
Strength, all I want, and more.
All hearts are in Thy hand,—
Nothing can Thee withstand:
Lord, look, and give command.

Now, Lord, what wait I for?
On Thee alone
My hope is all rested—
Lord, seal me Thine own!
Only Thine own to be,
Only to live to Thee.
Thine, with each day begun:
Thine, with each set of sun:
Thine, till my work is done.

PRAYER.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near; for there is none to help. *Psalm* xxii. 11.

PROMISE.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he will also hear their cry, and will save them.

Psalm cxlv. 18, 19.

GOD of my life, to Thee I call,
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great waterfloods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint!
Where should I lodge my deep complaint—
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor!

Did ever mourner plead with Thee
And Thou refuse the mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer:
But a prayer-hearing, answering God,
Supports me under every load.

PRAYER.

Have respect therefore to the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Lord my God, to hearken unto the cry and the prayer which thy servant prayeth before thee.

2 *Chron.* vi. 19

PROMISE.

Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you. And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.

Jer. xxix. 12, 13.

JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallow'd ground.

Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

Lord, we are few, but Thou art near,
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own!

PRAYER.

According to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die. *Psalm* lxxix. 11.

PROMISE.

I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death: O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction. *Hosea* xiii. 14.

JESUS lives, and so shall I:
Death, Thy sting is gone forever:
He who deigned for me to die,
Lives the bands of death to sever.
He shall raise me with the just:
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

Jesus lives, and reigns supreme;
And, His kingdom still remaining,
I shall also be with Him,
Ever living, ever reigning.
God has promised; be it must:
Jesus is my Hope and Trust.

Jesus lives, and death is now
But my entrance into glory.
Courage! then, my soul, for Thou
Hast a crown of life before Thee;
Thou shalt find thy hopes were just:
Jesus is the Christian's Trust.

PRAYER.

Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.
Psalm liv. 2.

PROMISE.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. *St. John* xv. 7.

LORD of mercy and of might!
Of mankind the Life and Light!
Maker, Teacher, Infinite!
Jesus! hear and save!

Mighty Monarch! Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus! hear and save!

Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus! hear and save!

Who shall yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
Hear us! help us, when we cry!
Jesus! hear and save!

PRAYER.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Psalm li. 9.

PROMISE.

They shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more. *Jer.* xxxi. 34.

FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord! to Thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour! we seek Thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray:
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away!

Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost;
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay,
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away!

PRAYER.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us. *Psalm* lxvii. 1.

PROMISE.

The Lord your God is gracious and merciful, and will not turn away his face from you, if ye return unto him.

2 *Chron.* xxx. 9

COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And, though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice:
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

PRAYER.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation. *Psalm* li. 12.

PROMISE.

The Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly. *Psalm* lxxxiv. 11.

FATHER! whose great love for all
Deigns to mark the sparrow's fall,
Look down on me!
Let not life's bewildering din,
Joy, or woe, or tempting sin,
Rob me of that peace within
That comes from Thee!

For the world, like one great sea,
Sweeps its surges over me,
And I am lost—
Drifted outward by the tide,
Far away, without a guide,
Faith and courage sorely tried,
And tempest-tossed!

Till above the rush and roar,
Comes the voice oft heard before,
Whispering to me:
And Thy spirit's gentle tone
Vibrates round this heart of stone,
And bids me look to Thee alone
To comfort me!

PRAYER.

Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity. *Psalm* cxli. 4.

PROMISE.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm cxxi. 7, 8.

EACH waking morn anew
The sense of many a need returns again;
I feel myself a child, helpless as when
I watched my mother's eye,
As the slow hours went by,
And from her glance my being took its hue.

I cannot shape my way
Where nameless perils ever may betide,
O'er slippery steeps whereon my feet may slide;
Some mighty hand I crave
To hold and help and save,
And guide me ever when my steps would stray.

There is but One, I know,
That all my hourly, endless wants can meet,
Can shield from harm, recall my wandering feet:
My God, Thy hand can feed,
And day by day can lead
Where the sweet streams of peace and safety flow.

PRAYER.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law. *Psalm* cxix. 18.

PROMISE.

Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not. *Jer.* xxxiii. 3.

THE darkness gathers overhead,
The morn will never come!
Did we but raise our downcast eyes,
In the wide flushing eastern skies
Appears the glowing sun.

In all our daily joys and griefs,
In daily work and rest,
To those who seek Him, Christ is near,
Our bliss to calm, to soothe our care,
In leaning on His breast.

Open our eyes, O Lord, we pray,
To see our way, our Guide;
That by the path that here we tread,
We, following on, may still be led
In Thy light to abide.

PRAYER.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness. *Psalm* cxix. 40

PROMISE.

As the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations. *Isaiah* lxi. 11.

JESUS, at Thy feet I fall,
In my guilt, and want, and woe,
Freely Thou invitest all
Thy redeeming grace to know.

Godly grief on me bestow,
For the sin that made Thee die;
Saving mercy to me show,
None can need it more than I.

Lord, that Thou mayst make it Thine,
Unto Thee this heart I bring;
Quicken it with life divine,
Thou who art life's blessed spring.

Be my Prophet, Priest, and King,
Sit Thou on my spirit's throne:
All my nature worshipping
Thee as Lord, and Thee alone.

PRAYER.

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul to thee. *Psalm* cxliii. 8.

PROMISE.

Behold, I send an angel before thee, to keep thee in the way and to bring thee into the place which I have prepared. *Exodus* xxiii. 20

IS the night blackness? doth each star
Refuse upon thy way to shine?
How strong thy consolations are!
The hand that leads thee is divine.
God waiteth for no guiding ray,
To Him the night shines as the day.
It is not dark to the Lord.

Are the clouds thickening? closing round
Thy little spot of fair blue sky?
Do the great drops begin to fall,
And winds and lightnings round thee fly?
Look unto Jesus; fear no more
To follow where he goes before:
It is not dark to the Lord.

PRAYER.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me.

Psalm xxv. 16.

PROMISE.

I will have mercy upon the house of Judah, and will save them by the Lord their God, and will not save them by bow, nor by sword, nor by battle, by horses, nor by horsemen.

Hosea i. 7.

WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Him, not without hope, I mourn.
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the Throne of Love.

O Jesu, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine arms and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still!

Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
Oh, for Thy Truth, and Mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more!
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart an house of prayer!

PRAYER.

Be surety for thy servant for good. *Psalm* cxix. 122.

PROMISE.

He hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.

2 *Cor.* v. 21.

AWAKE, sweet harp of Judah, wake!
Retune thy strings for Jesus' sake;
We sing the Saviour of our race,
The Lamb, our shield and hiding-place.

'Tis He, the Lamb, to whom we fly,
While the dread tempest passes by;
God sees His well-beloved's face,
And spares us in our hiding-place.

Thus while we dwell in this low scene,
The Lamb is our unfailing screen;
To Him, though guilty still, we run,
And God still spares us for His Son.

Then pure, immortal, sinless, freed,
We through the Lamb, shall be decreed;
Shall meet the Father face to face,
And need no more a hiding-place.

PRAYER.

O Lord, be thou their arm every morning, our salvation also in the time of trouble. *Isaiah* xxxiii. 2.

PROMISE.

The captives of the mighty shall be taken away, and the prey of the terrible shall be delivered: for I will contend with them that contend with thee, and I will save thy children.

Isaiah xlix. 25.

I AM Lord of land and sea,
Hide thee underneath my shield;
All my love is pledged for thee
In the summer sun and harvest field;
And my covenant Thou shalt know
Where the loving shall not sever,
Where the storm-cloud darkens never—
Tides will neither ebb nor flow,
Wandering ships will never go,
And rests the shining sea forever.

PRAYER.

O Lord, thou hast seen my wrong, judge thou my cause.

Lam. iii. 59.

PROMISE.

The Lord will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor. *Psalm* cxl. 12.

LO, the storms of life are breaking;
Faithless fears our hearts are shaking,
For our succor undertaking,
Lord and Saviour, help us!

Lo, the world from Thee rebelling,
Round Thy Church in pride is swelling;
With Thy word their madness quelling,
Lord and Saviour, help us!

On Thine own command relying,
We our onward task are plying;
Unto Thee for safety sighing,
Lord and Saviour, help us!

By Thy birth, Thy cross, and passion,
By Thy tears of deep compassion,
By Thy mighty intercession,
Lord and Saviour, help us!

PRAYER.

O Lord, be merciful unto me, and raise me up

Psalm xli. 10.

PROMISE.

The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him. *St. James* v. 15.

BESIDE Bethesda's pool the Saviour stood,
And gazed upon the sick who waited there,
Hoping to dip beneath its healing flood,
When the expected angel should appear.

"Arise, take up thy bed, and walk," said He:
The poor man raised his eager eye to Him,
And then by faith the Lord's command obeyed,
Arose, and felt new life in every limb.

Oh! thou who long hast been at mercy's gate,
Hoping some saving influence to receive;
Why, with a doubting heart thus sadly wait?
Thy Saviour standeth near; "only believe."

And thou upon the bed of sickness laid,
Who to the "House of Mercy" canst not go,
Let not thy heart distrust or be afraid,
Now, in thy weakness, thy Redeemer know.

PRAYER.

Awake to help me, and behold. *Psalm* lix. 4.

PROMISE.

The righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright. *Psalm* xi. 7.

CHRIST, Thou art the sole oblation
That I'll bring before my God:
In His sight I've acceptation
Only through Thy streaming blood.
Immaculate righteousness now I've acquired,
Since Thou on the tree of the Cross hast expired:
The robe of Salvation forever is mine,
In this shall my faith through eternity shine.

Christ Himself, my Shepherd, feeds me,
Peace and joy my spirit fill:
In a pasture green He leads me,
Forth beside the waters still.
Oh! nought to my soul is so sweet and reviving,
As thus unto Jesus alone to be living:
True happiness this, and this only supplies,
Through faith on my Saviour, to fasten mine eyes.

PRAYER.

Help, Lord; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men. *Psalm* xii. 1.

PROMISE.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all. *Psalm* xxxiv. 19.

SINCE thy Father's arm sustains thee,
Peaceful be;
When a chastening hand restrains Thee,
It is He!
Know His love in full completeness,
Feel the measure of thy weakness;
If He wound thy spirit sore,
Trust Him more.

Without murmur, uncomplaining,
In His hand
Leave whatever things thou canst not
Understand.
Though the world thy folly spurneth,
From thy faith in pity turneth,
Peace thy inmost soul shall fill,
Lying still.

PRAYER.

Consider and hear me, O Lord my God. *Psalm* xiii. 3.

PROMISE.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles. *Psalm* xxxiv. 17

IN days of trouble and of care,
I sought a message from above;
Brief was the answer to my prayer,
Few were the words, but full of love—
Ye who mourn an adverse fate,
Hear the message—"Pray and wait."

Pray—the Lord is ever nigh,
Ready still with open ear:
Wait—and He will yet supply
Hope and strength for every fear.
Pilgrim weeping at the gate,
Hear His message—"Pray and wait."

Does the way seem long and drear
To thy sad bewildered sight?
Pray, and thou wilt see Him near,
Wait, He'll lead thee to the light.
Seek Him early, seek Him late,
Fear not, doubt not—"Pray and wait."

PRAYER

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise. *Psalm* li. 15.

PROMISE.

I have put my words in thy mouth, and I have covered thee in the shadow of mine hand. *Isaiah* li. 16.

HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead, the living swell the sound:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

PRAYER.

Give ear to my prayer, O God : and hide not thyself from my ıpplication. *Psalm* lv. 1.

PROMISE.

If they cry at all unto me, I will surely hear their cry. *Exodus* xxii. 23.

THOU didst hear me, Thou art near me,
Waking at this midnight hour ;
Changing never, loving ever,
Thou art my defence, my tower ;
Thoughts of Thee dispel all sadness,
Thoughts of Thee give strength and gladness,
And I rest upon Thy power.

Ever living, ever giving
Life and joy to all Thine own ;
Interceding, as once bleeding,
Priest and Lamb before the throne ;
Thou my prayer presentest ever,
Thou my praise refusest never,
Christ, I trust in Thee alone!

So, while praying, calmly saying,
"Father, bless me from above!"
So believing and receiving
Gifts of grace and smiles of love,
I again mine eyelids closing,
And till dawn in peace reposing,
All Thy faithfulness shall prove.

PRAYER.

Save me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength. *Psalm* liv. 1.

PROMISE.

They shall cry unto the Lord because of the oppressors, and he shall send them a Saviour, and a great one, and he shall deliver them. *Isaiah* xix. 20.

THERE is life in a look at the crucified One,
There is life at this moment for thee ;
Then look, sinner, look unto Him and be saved,
Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.

It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers,
But the *blood*, that atones for the soul ;
On Him, then who shed it, thou mayest at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

Then doubt not thy pardon, since God has declared
There remaineth no more to be done ;
That once in the end of the world He appeared,
And completed the work He begun.

But take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives,
And know with assurance thou never canst die,
Since Jesus, thy righteousness, lives.

PRAYER.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. *Psalm* lxvii. 3.

PROMISE.

This people have I formed for myself; they shall show forth my praise. *Isaiah* xliii. 21.

GLORY be to God the Father!
Glory be to God the Son!
Glory be to God the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One!
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!

Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings:
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

PRAYER.

Be not thou far from me, O Lord. *Psalm* xxii. 19.

PROMISE.

The Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest. *Joshua* i. 9.

WHEN in the hours of lonely woe,
I give my sorrows leave to flow,
And anxious fear and dark distrust
Weigh down my spirit to the dust;
When not e'en friendship's gentle aid
Can heal the wounds the world has made;
O this shall check each rising sigh,—
Thou, Saviour, art forever nigh.

Jesus! in whom but Thee alone
Can I repose my trust, my love?
And shall an earthly object be
Loved in comparison with Thee?
Thy counsels and upholding care
My safety and my comfort are;
Thou, Lord, shalt guide me all my days,
Till glory crown the work of grace.

PRAYER.

Let Thy priests, O Lord God, be clothed with salvation, and let thy saints rejoice in goodness. 2 *Chron.* vi. 41.

PROMISE

I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy *Psalm* cxxxii. 16.

THEE we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy Name with one accord;
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see
Through all the world do worship Thee.

To Thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high;
Both cherubim and seraphim,
The heavens, and all the powers therein.

The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

Thee, holy Prophet, Priest, and King!
Thee, Saviour of mankind, they sing:
Thus earth below, and heaven above,
Resound Thy glory and Thy love.

PRAYER.

O Lord, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips. *Psalm* xvii. 1.

PROMISE.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. *Psalm* xxxiv. 18.

FATHER, while the shades of night
Fly before the crimson dawn,
Heavenward speeds my soul her flight,
Gladdened by the day new-born.

Son of God, Redeemer, Lord,
All Thy goodness none can tell;
When Thy gifts I would recall,
High as heaven the numbers swell.

Through all labors of this day,
Let Thy hand sustain me still;
Through all perils guard my way,
Make me strong to do Thy will.

Let my day dawn calm and bright,
Where no eye forever weeps;
Where forever comes no night,
Where eternal sunshine sleeps.

PRAYER.

Uphold me according to thy word, that I may live.

Psalm cxix. 116.

PROMISE.

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. *Deut.* xxxiii. 27.

THE Lord our refuge is,
And ever will remain ;
Since He hath made us His,
He will our cause maintain ;
In vain our enemies oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

The Lord our portion is,
What can we wish for more?
As long as we are His,
We never can be poor :
In vain do earth and hell oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

Our God our Father is,
Our names are on His heart :
We ever shall be His,
He ne'er from us will part ;
In vain the world and flesh oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

PRAYER.

Let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

Psalm lxix. 29.

PROMISE.

And being made perfect, he became the author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey him. *Heb.* v. 9.

THE voice of conscience in the soul hath shown
Some far-off glimpses of Thy holiness,
And yet more clearly hast thou made it known
In Thy dear word, that tells us of Thy grace;
But with all-glorious light divine
In His face we behold it shine,
The sinless One, who this dark earth has trod
To win through sorrow sinners back to God.

Now may Thine image in us shine anew
In holy righteousness and innocence;
Now strengthened by Thy Son, a service true
Thy people render, pure from all offence;
But all their light is only dim,
A shadowed, broken light from Him,
Who that we might be holy, bore our load,
In whom we dare to meet the Holy God.

PRAYER.

Forsake me not when my strength faileth. *Psalm* lxxi. 9.

PROMISE.

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. *Isaiah* xl. 31.

IN weakness at Thy feet I lie,
Thine eye each pang hath seen,
Scarce can I lift my heart on high,
Yet, Lord, on Thee I lean :

Lean on Thy sure, unfailing word,
Thy gentle "It is I ;"
For Thou, my everlasting Lord,
Know'st what it is to die.

Thou wilt be with me when I go,—
Thy life my life in death ;
For in the lowest depths, I know
Thine arms are underneath.

'Tis not the infant's feeble grasp
Which holds the mother fast ;
It is the mother's gentle clasp
Around her darling cast.

Just so Thy child would cling to Thee,
Knowing Thy pity long ;
For feeble as my faith may be,
The hand I clasp is strong.

PRAYER.

Rise up, O Lord, and let thine enemies be scattered, and let them that hate thee flee before thee. *Num.* x. 35.

PROMISE

The Lord shall cause his glorious voice to be heard, and shall show the lighting down of his arm, with the indignation of his anger, and with the flame of a devouring fire, with scattering, and tempest, and hailstones. *Isaiah* xxx. 30.

CHRIST, Thou the champion of the band who own
Thy cross, oh, make Thy succor quickly known!
The schemes of those who long our blood have sought
Bring Thou to nought.

Do Thou Thyself for us Thy children fight,
Withstand the devil, quell his rage and might;
Whate'er assails Thy members left below,
Do Thou o'erthrow.

And give us peace: peace in the church and school,
Peace to the powers who o'er our country rule;
Peace to the conscience, peace within the heart
Do Thou impart.

So shall Thy goodness here be still adored,
Thou guardian of Thy little flock, dear Lord;
And heaven and earth through all eternity
Shall worship Thee.

PRAYER.

Therefore, now, Lord God of Israel, keep with thy servant.
1 *Kings* viii. 25.

PROMISE.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. *Psalm* cxxi. 5.

WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

Though hot the fight, why quit the field—
Why must I either flee or yield,
Since Jesus is my mighty shield?

I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
But Jesus knows, and will provide.

Though sin would fill me with distress,
The throne of grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.

Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While Jesus intercedes above.

Against me earth and hell combine,
But on my side is power divine:
Jesus is all, and He is mine.

PRAYER.

Spare thy people, O Lord. *Joel* ii. 17.

PROMISE.

I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him. *Mal.* iii. 17.

TOWARD the heavenly hills we lift our tearful eyes,
Chide not, O Lord, the lips that breathe this faltering prayer!
With longing undefined our soul incessant cries,
Yet sweet, oh! strangely sweet its whispered promptings are:
Oh, hear our prayer.

With childlike, simple faith, e'en in the darkest night,
Confidingly we hold our suppliant hands to Thee:
Take them within Thine own, and clasp, oh! clasp them tight,
And guide these wayward feet along life's thorny lea;
Oh, hear our prayer!

Thou infinite in love, of Thine own self impart,
Let day dawn on our night from out those holy eyes;
Oh, let us feel the throbbings of that mighty heart—
Thy breath, a healing balm, shall for all ills suffice·
Oh, hear our prayer!

PRAYER.

Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody en. *Psalm* xxvi. 9.

PROMISE.

Before him shall be gathered all nations : and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats. *St. Matthew* xxv. 32.

THE day is near, the Judgment is at hand!
Awake, my soul! awake, and ready stand!
Where all shall go, e'en they that filled a throne ;
Where rich and poor the same tribunal own,
And every thought and deed
Shall find its righteous meed.

When Thou, the nations ranged on either side,
The righteous from the sinners shalt divide,
Then give me to be found amongst Thy sheep,
Then from the goats Thy trembling servant keep,
That I may hear the voice
That bids Thy saints rejoice!

The Word and Spirit, with the Father One,
One light and emanation of One Sun,
The Word by generation, we adore,
The Spirit by procession, evermore ;
And with creation raise
The thankful hymn of praise.

PRAYER.

O Lord, remember me, and visit me: for I am called by thy name. *Jer.* xv. 15, 16

PROMISE.

I will visit thee, and perform my good word toward thee. *Jer.* xxix. 10

LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here.

The Lord is just, a helper tried;
Mercy is ever at His side:
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

So come, my Sovereign! enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide me on,
Until the glorious crown be won!

PRAYER.

O the hope of Israel, the Saviour thereof in time of trouble, why shouldst thou be as a stranger in the land, and as wayfaring man that turneth aside to tarry for a night? We re called by thy name, leave us not. *Jer.* xiv. 8. 9.

PROMISE.

I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you. Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also. *St. John* xiv. 18, 19.

BEYOND the stars that shine in golden glory,
Beyond the calm sweet moon,
Up the bright ladder saints have trod before thee,
Soul! thou shalt venture soon.
Secure with Him who sees Thy heartsick yearning,
Safe in His arms of love,
Thou shalt exchange the midnight for the morning,
And thy fair home above.

Patience! then, patience! soon the pang of dying
Shall all forgotten be,
And thou, through rolling spheres rejoicing, flying
Beyond the waveless sea,
Shall know hereafter where Thy Lord doth lead thee,
His darkest dealings trace;
And by those fountains where His love will feed thee,
Behold Him face to face!

PRAYER.

O God, command deliverances for Jacob. *Psalm* xliv. 4.

PROMISE.

Upon Mount Zion shall be deliverance, and there shall be holiness; and the house of Jacob shall possess their possessions. *Obadiah* i. 17.

O JESUS, sweet the tears I shed,
While at Thy cross I kneel,
Gaze on Thy wounded, fainting head,
And all thy sorrows feel.

I know this cleansing blood of Thine
Was shed, dear Lord, for me;
For me, for all—O grace divine!
Who look by faith on Thee.

O Christ of God! O spotless Lamb!
By love my soul is drawn;
Henceforth forever thine I am,
Here life and peace are born.

In patient hope the cross I'll bear,
Thine arm shall be my stay;
And Thou enthroned, my soul shalt spare,
On Thy great judgment day.

PRAYER.

Draw me, we will run after thee. *Song* i. 4.

PROMISE.

No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me draw him ; and I will raise him up at the last day.
St. John vi. 44.

POOR child of sin and woe,
Now listen to thy Father's pleading voice ;
No longer need'st thou go
Without a friend to bid thy heart rejoice.

I know thou canst not rest
Until thou art from guilt and sorrow free ;
Earth cannot make thee blest ;
Come, bring thy suffering, bleeding heart to Me

Come leave the desert land,
And all the husks on which thy soul has fed,
And trust the faithful Hand
That offers thee a feast of living Bread.

O sinner! 'tis the voice
Of One who long has loved and pitied thee!
He would thy heart rejoice
And set thee from all sin and suffering free.

PRAYER.

That thy beloved may be delivered: save with thy right hand, and hear me. *Psalm* lx. 5.

PROMISE.

God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah, that they may dwell there, and have it in possession. The seed also of his servants shall inherit it, and they that love his name shall dwell therein. *Psalm* lxix. 35, 36.

FREED from the thrall of every sinful passion,
Around their pathway beams celestial light:
They drink with joy the waters of salvation,
And in His love whose love is infinite,
They shall see God.

They shall see God! O glorious fruition
Of all their hopes and longings here below!
They shall see God in beatific vision,
And evermore into his likeness grow—
Children of God!

So when the measure of their faith is meted,
And angels beckon from the courts on high,
Filled with all grace, the work divine completed,
They shall put on their immortality,
And dwell with God.

PRAYER.

O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

Psalm lxi. 7.

PROMISE.

My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him. *Psalm* lxxxix. 28.

THANK God for this, O Christian!
For words so heavenly sweet,
Though dark be all our journey,
And our weary aching feet
Can scarce discern the pathway
To the home beyond our sight,
O, trust the blessed promise—
"At eve it shall be light."

Faint not beneath the tempest,
When clouds shut out the sun:
A rainbow bright and glorious
Comes when life's work is done.
Toil on with trusting patience:
The dark day speeds its flight,
The sun goes down in glory—
"At eve it shall be light."

PRAYER.

We have sinned, because we have forsaken the Lord; but now deliver us out of the hand of our enemies, and we will serve thee. 1 *Sam.* xii. 10.

PROMISE.

The Lord your God ye shall fear; and he shall deliver you out of the hand of all your enemies. 2 *Kings* xvii. 39.

GOD is our Refuge, tried and proved,
Amid a stormy world;
We will not fear though earth be moved
And hills in ocean hurled.

The waves may roar, the mountains shake,
Our comforts shall not cease;
The Lord His saints will not forsake,
The Lord will give us peace.

A gentle stream of hope and love
To us shall ever flow;
It issues from His throne above,
It cheers His Church below.

When earth and hell against us came,
He spake and quelled their powers;
The Lord of hosts is still the same;
The God of grace is ours.

PRAYER.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth. *Psalm* lvii. 11.

PROMISE.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in all the earth. *Psalm* xlvi. 10.

THE head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,—
"The Kings of kings, and Lord of lords,"
And heaven's eternal Light!

The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

To them, the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

PRAYER.

Lord, help me. *St. Matthew* xv. 25.

PROMISE.

The Lord is he that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee.

Deut. xxxi. 8.

"LO! I am with thee!" bid thy fears
And anxious sorrows cease;
My hands shall dry thy bitter tears,
My lips shall whisper peace.

"Lo! I am with thee" when the tomb
Thy loved ones calls away;
My voice shall cheer the valley gloom
With thoughts of endless day.

"Lo! I am with thee" when the bed
Of languishing is thine:
Thou shalt repose thine aching head
Upon My love divine.

"Lo! I am thee" still the same
Through endless years above;
'Mid brighter worlds I shall proclaim
My changeless, deathless love!

PRAYER.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south. *Psalm* cxxvi. 4.

PROMISE.

I will turn their mourning into joy, and I will comfort them, and make them rejoice from their sorrow. *Jer.* xxxi. 13.

WHEN o'er the bright and variegated earth
Shadows are creeping,
And flowers bend to kiss the dewy turf,
Like angels weeping,
A chord oft vibrates in my lonely breast,
Touched by an unknown hand that breathes of rest;
I know 'tis Jesus!

And when the sad and mournful autumn winds
Are round me sighing,
And yellow leaves are borne upon its wings,
All sere and dying:
Methinks I hear a whisper soft and sweet,
"Thus loved ones fade, but soon in glory meet;"
I know 'tis Jesus.

When in the fairy realms of sleep I roam,
Weary and toiling,
All burdened with life's bitter cares I moan,
While tears are falling:
An angel being beckons me, so mild—
"Come to my bosom, tired and homesick child:"
I know 'tis Jesus!

PRAYER.

O Lord, behold my affliction. *Lam.* i. 9.

PROMISE.

I have seen the affliction of my people which is in Egypt, and I have heard their groaning, and am come down to deliver them. *Acts* vii. 34.

FOR all Thy love bestows, I bless my lot ;
For all that love withholds I murmur not ;
Sweet thoughts Thou sendest in my solitude,
And that which evil seems, from Thee is good.
I ask Thee not this trouble to remove,
Only sustain me with Thy pitying love ;
I ask not rest from weariness or pain,
Only, Great Chastener, send them not in vain.

Oh ! wherefore heed this passing brief distress—
A little suffering more, a little less—
A little faltering through this checkered scene,
And all will be as it had never been :
Save that the burden of the weary road,
Led me to seek my strength in Thee, my God ;
Save that the wish for ease, the hope of rest,
Led me, my Father, to Thy changeless breast!

PRAYER.

O Lord, heal me ; for my bones are vexed. *Psalm* vi. 2.

PROMISE.

I will restore health unto thee, I will heal thee of thy wounds, saith the Lord. *Jer.* xxx. 17.

O LORD our strength and righteousness,
Our hope and refuge in distress,
Our Saviour and our God!
See here, a helpless sinner see ;
Weak and in pain he looks to Thee,
For healing in Thy blood.

In sickness make Thou all his bed,
Thy hand support his fainting head,
His feeble soul defend ;
Teach him on Thee to cast his care,
And all his grief and burden bear,
And love him to the end.

O let him look to Thee alone,
That all Thy will on him be done!
His only pleasure be,
Alike resigned to live or die,
As most Thy name may glorify,
To live or die to Thee.

PRAYER.

Incline thine ear unto my cry; for my soul is full of troubles.
Psalm lxxxviii. 2, 3.

PROMISE.

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.
1 *Peter* v. 7.

YES! for me, for me He careth,
With a brother's tender care;
Yes! with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.

Yes! o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth, night and day;
Yes! even me, even me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

Yes! for me He standeth, pleading,
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

Yes! in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.

Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

PRAYER.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust. *Psalm* cxliii. 8.

PROMISE.

I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee. *Jer.* xxxi. 3.

WE love Thee, Lord, because when we had erred
and gone astray,
Thou didst recall our wand'ring souls into the heavenward way;
When helpless, hopeless, we were lost in sin and sorrow's night,
Thou didst send forth a guiding ray of Thy benignant light.

Because, O Lord, Thou lovedst us with everlasting love;
Because Thou gav'st Thy Son to die that we might live above;
Because when we were heirs of wrath, Thou gav'st us hopes of heaven;
We love, because we much have sinned, and much have been forgiven.

PRAYER.

In thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

Psalm cxli. 8.

PROMISE.

Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by my name; thou art mine. *Isaiah* xliii. 1.

IN the hours of pain and sorrow,
When the world brings no relief,
When the eye is dim and heavy,
And the heart oppressed with grief,
While blessings flee,
Saviour, Lord, we trust in Thee!

When forsaken, in distress,
Poor, despised, and tempest-tost,
With no anchor here to stay us,
Drifting, sail and rudder lost,—
Then save us, Thou
Who trod this earth with weary brow.

Thou, the Father's best beloved!
Thou, the throned and sceptered King!
Who but Thee should we, adoring,
All our prayers and praises bring.
Thrice blessed are we,
Saviour, Lord, in loving Thee.

PRAYER.

Hear the voice of my supplications, O Lord. *Psalm* cxl. 6.

PROMISE.

In an acceptable time have I heard thee, and in a day of salvation have I helped thee: and I will preserve thee.

Isaiah xlix. 8.

GOD hears, when none will hear!
My soul, art thou afraid?
My sighs mount to His ear;
Will He refuse His aid?
Nay, when I cry
He doth reply;
And help comes from His dwelling-place,
And I can triumph in His grace.

God loves! although my pain
May doubt His tenderness,
He ever doth remain
Close by my cross, to bless.
In fear, in grief,
Keep thy belief!
The Lord doth never leave His own
In the deep waters, all alone!

PRAYER.

Hear my voice, according unto thy lovingkindness.

Psalm cxix. 149.

PROMISE.

I will hear, saith the Lord; and I will have mercy upon her that had not obtained mercy. *Hosea* ii. 21, 23.

I NEED no other plea
With which to approach my God,
Than His own mercy, boundless, free,
Through Christ, on man bestowed;
A Father's love, a Father's care,
Receives and answers every prayer.

I need no other priest
Than one High-priest above;
His intercession ne'er has ceased
Since first I knew His love:
Through that my faith shall never fail,
Even when passing death's dark vale.

I need no human ear
In which to pour my prayer;
My great High-priest is ever near,
On Him I cast my care:
To Him, Him only, I confess,
Who can alone absolve and bless.

PRAYER.

The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes. *Psalm* cxix. 64.

PROMISE.

Hearken unto me: hold thy peace, and I shall teach thee wisdom. *Job* xxxiii. 33.

OH, Master, direct me, I wait for Thy will;
I fain would be patient, whatever it be,
To toil in Thy vineyard, or bear and be still,
To be bound in Thy service or active and free,
If it be but for Thee.

I wait for Thy voice, and I wait for Thy light,
I wait for Thy call to worlds fairer than this,
On whose cities there falleth no shadow of night,
Where the angels are ready with welcoming kiss,
And the life is all bliss.

Shall I hasten or linger, press onward or wait?
As Thou wilt, oh Father, not my will but Thine;
I am waiting outside of the beautiful gate,
Till in letters of light Thy commandments shall shine,
And to serve Thee is mine.

PRAYER.

Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled.
Song v. 2.

PROMISE.

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. *Rev.* iii. 20.

IN the silent midnight watches,
List—thy bosom's door;
How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh,
Knocketh evermore!

Say not 'tis thy pulse's beating,
'Tis thy heart of sin;
'Tis thy Saviour knocks and crieth,
"Rise and let Me in!"

Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth,
But thy door is fast;
Grieved away thy Saviour goeth;
Death breaks in at last.

Then 'tis thine to stand entreating
Christ to let thee in;
At the gate of heaven beating,
Wailing for thy sin!

Nay, alas! thou foolish virgin,
Hast thou then forgot?
Jesus waited long to know thee,
Now He knows thee not!

PRAYER.

O Lord, let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Psalm xc. 13.

PROMISE.

The Lord will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants. *Psalm* cxxxv. 14.

SEE the Judge, our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty Divine!
You, who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine."
Gracious Saviour,
Own me in that day for Thine.

But to those who have confesséd,
Loved and served the Lord below.
He will say, "Come near, ye blesséd,
See the kingdom I bestow.
You forever
Shall my love and glory know."

Under sorrows and reproaches,
May this thought your courage raise;
Swiftly God's great Day approaches,
Sighs shall then be changed to praise;
We shall triumph
When the world is in a blaze.

PRAYER.

Arise, O Lord ; save me, O my God. *Psalm* iii. 7.

PROMISE.

Thou shalt call his name Jesus : for he shall save his people from their sins. *St. Matthew* i. 21.

UNTO Thine altar, Lord,
A broken heart I bring ;
And wilt Thou graciously accept
Of such a worthless thing ?

To Christ, the bleeding Lamb,
My faith directs its eyes ;
Thou mayst reject that worthless thing,
But not His sacrifice.

When He gave up His life,
The law was satisfied ;
And now, to its severer claims,
I answer, "Jesus died."

PRAYER.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress. *Psalm* lxxi. 3.

PROMISE.

Behold, there is a place by me, and thou shalt stand upon a rock. *Exodus* xxxiii. 21.

THOU art the Way!
All ways are thorny mazes without Thee
Where hearts are pierced and thoughts all aimless stray:
In Thee the heart stands firm, the life moves free;
Thou art our Way!

Thou art the Rock!
Doubts none can solve heave wild on every side,
Wave meeting wave of thought in ceaseless shock;
On Thee the soul rests calm amidst the tide:
Thou art our Rock!

For Thou art Love!
Our Way and End! The way is rest with Thee!
O living Truth, the truth is life in Thee!
O Life essential, life is bliss with Thee!
For Thou art Love!

PRAYER.

Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape.

Psalm lxxi. 2.

PROMISE.

My salvation is near to come, and my righteousness to be revealed. *Isaiah* lvi. 1.

"FORWARD let the people go,"
Israel's God will have it so;
Though the path be through the sea,
Israel, what is that to thee?
He who bids thee pass the waters,
Will be with His sons and daughters.

Israel, art thou surely tried?
Art thou pressed on every side?
Does it seem as if no power
Could relieve thee in this hour?
Wherefore art thou thus disheartened?
Is the arm that saves thee shortened?

Stand thou still this day and see
Wonders wrought, and wrought for thee;
Safe thyself on yonder shore,
Thou shalt see thy foes no more:
Thine to see the Saviour's glory,
Thine to tell the wondrous story.

PRAYER.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake. *Psalm* cxv. 1.

PROMISE.

For mine own sake, even for mine own sake, will I do it: for how should my name be polluted? and I will not give my glory to another. *Isaiah* xlviii. 11.

JESUS, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
"Spare them, yet another year;"
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give!
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

PRAYER.

O remember not against us former iniquities.

Psalm lxxix. 8.

PROMISE.

I will put my laws into their hearts, and in their minds will I write them; and their sins and iniquities will I remember no more. *Heb.* x. 16, 17.

MY God, when at Thy throne I bend,
And humbly sue for mercy there,
For me behold the sinner's Friend,
And for His sake receive my prayer.

Remember not my shame and guilt,
My thousand stains of deepest dye;
Think of the blood which Jesus spilt,
And let that blood my pardon buy.

Remember not my doubts and fears,
My strivings with Thy grace Divine
Think upon Jesus' woes and tears,
And let His merits stand for mine.

No claim, no worth, O Lord, I plead;
Thy free unbounded grace I crave;
And oh! if great my guilt and need,
The greater, Lord, Thy grace to save.

PRAYER.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord.

Psalm xl. 11.

PROMISE.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee. *Isaiah* liv. 7.

"CAN a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes: she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember Thee.

"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath;
Free and faithful, strong as death.

"Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is cold and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

PRAYER.

O Lord, hear ; O Lord, forgive. *Daniel* ix. 19.

PROMISE.

I will hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.
2 *Chron.* vii. 14.

HEAR, gracious God! a sinner's cry,
For I have nowhere else to fly ;
My hope, my only hope's in Thee ;
O God, be merciful to me!

To Thee I come, a sinner poor,
And wait for mercy at Thy door ;
Indeed, I've nowhere else to flee :
O God, be merciful to me!

To Thee I come, a sinner weak,
And scarce know how to pray or speak
From fear and weakness set me free
O God, be merciful to me!

To Thee I come, a sinner great,
And well Thou knowest all my state ;
Yet full forgiveness is with Thee ;
O God, be merciful to me!

PRAYER.

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. *Jer.* x. 24.

PROMISE.

The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked. *Nahum* i. 3.

ALAS! my Lord and God,
How heavy is my load!
My sins are great and weigh me to the ground;
The yoke doth sorely press,
And yet in my distress
Through all the world no helper can be found!

'Tis Thou canst help alone,
I cast me at Thy throne,
Reject me not, though I deserve it, Lord;
Ah, think of all Thy Son
For me, for me, hath done,
Nor let me feel Thy sharp avenging sword.

Lord Jesus, where Thou art
All doubt and dread depart;
My refuge is the cross where Thou wast slain;
Where Thou, Lord, for our sake,
Didst all our griefs partake,
And die, our comfort and our grace to gain.

PRAYER.

Lord, hear my voice; let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications. *Psalm* cxxx. 2.

PROMISE.

He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when he shall hear it, he will answer. *Isaiah* xxx. 19.

UP in the silent solitudes of prayer,
There where the soul holds communing with God,
Beyond the clouds of earthly grief and care,
The secret springs of life have ever flowed.
Distant echoes from far-off regions,
Echoes of song from angel legions,
Welcome the thirsty spirit there;
And pardon, and promise, and peace are given,
Where the confines of earth touch the borders of heaven.

We reach but seldom to those upper springs,
For earth-hewn barriers bar the mountain way;
And to its kindred dust the spirit clings,
Loving the twilight rather than the day,
Till the angry storm o'er our pathway hover,
Till some short sweet dream of bliss is over,
And the heart cries out for better things;
Then the voice of the Lord finds the sorrowing soul—
"Oh, come unto Me, I will make thee whole."

PRAYER.

Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me. *Psalm* xl. 11.

PROMISE.

His merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. *Psalm* cxvii. 2.

JESU, name all names above,
Jesu, best and dearest,
Jesu, Fount of perfect love,
Holiest, tenderest, nearest!
Jesu, source of grace completest,
Jesu truest, Jesu sweetest,
Jesu, Well of power divine,
Make me, keep me, seal me Thine!

When I reach Death's bitter sea,
And its waves roll higher,
Help the more forsaking me,
As the storm draws nigher:
Jesu, leave me not to languish,
Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish!
Tell me,—"Verily, I say,
Thou shalt be with me to-day!"

PRAYER.

Uphold me with thy free Spirit. *Psalm* li. 12.

PROMISE.

I will put my Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes, and ye shall keep my judgments, and ye shall be my people, and I will be your God. *Ezek.* xxxvi. 27, 28.

JESUS, lead us with Thy power
Safe into the promised rest;
Hide our souls within Thy bosom,
Let us slumber on Thy breast;
Feed us with the heavenly manna,
Bread that angels eat above;
Let us drink from the holy fountain
Draughts of everlasting love.

Throughout the desert wild conduct us,
With a glorious pillar bright;
In the day a cooling comfort,
And a cheering fire by night;
Be our guide in every peril;
Watch us hourly, night and day;
Otherwise we'll err, and wander
From Thy Spirit far away.

PRAYER.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant. *Psalm* cxix. 76.

PROMISE.

For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee. *Isaiah* liv. 10.

THERE are who sigh that no fond heart is theirs,
None loves them best—O vain and foolish sigh!
Out of the bosom of His life He spares—
The Father spares the Son, for thee to die;
For thee He died—for thee He lives again;
O'er thee He watches in His boundless reign.

Thou art as much His care as if beside
Nor man nor angel lived in heaven or earth:
Thus sunbeams pour alike their glorious tide
To light up worlds, or wake an insect's mirth:
They shine and shine with unexhausted store—
Thou art thy Lord's belovéd—seek no more.

PRAYER.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me. *Psalm* xxvii. 7.

PROMISE.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

Psalm cxxx. 7.

JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus!
To the realms above.

Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry!

PRAYER.

Give thy servant an understanding heart. 1 *Kings* iii. 9.

PROMISE.

I will give them a heart to know me, that I am the Lord; and they shall be my people, and I will be their God.

Jer. xxiv. 7.

COURAGE, my sorely tempted heart!
Break through thy woes, forget their smart;
Come forth, and on the Bridegroom gaze,
The Lamb of God, the Fount of grace;
Here is thy place!

His arms are open, thither flee!
There rest and peace are waiting thee;
The deathless crown of righteousness,
The entrance to eternal bliss;
He gives thee this!

I flee away to Thy dear cross,
For hope is there for every loss,
Healing for every wound and woe,
There all the strength of love I know,
And feel its glow.

PRAYER.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee. *Psalm* xxxiii. 22.

PROMISE.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy. *Psalm* xxxiii. 18.

FOR mercies, countless as the sands,
Which daily I receive,
From Jesus my Redeemer's hands,
My soul, what canst thou give?

Alas! from such an heart as mine,
What can I bring Him forth?
My best is stained and dyed with sin,
My all is nothing worth.

Yet this acknowledgment I'll make,
For all He has bestowed;
Salvation's sacred cup I'll take,
And call upon my God.

The best return for one like me,
So wretched and so poor,
Is from His gifts to draw a plea,
And ask Him still for more.

PRAYER.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill? *Psalm* xv. 1.

PROMISE.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne. *Rev.* iii. 21.

THE crowns of earth are jewelled dust,
Or weights, the wearer's brow to press;
But Thou, O Christ, dost give the just
A nobler crown of righteousness.

That crown, of thine own love the seal,
On thine a gift of love bestowed,
Diviner splendors shall reveal
Than e'er on princely head hath glowed.

We yet must wage the long-drawn strife,
And oft with prayers our groans ascend;
We battle for immortal life,
Give strength and courage to the end.

Then be it ours to hear Thee say,
When we shall lay our armor down—
"The faith ye kept! Ye won the day!
Come, take and wear the matchless crown!"

PRAYER.

Let none that wait on thee be ashamed. *Psalm* xxv. 3.

PROMISE.

The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him. It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord. *Lam.* iii. 25, 26.

LORD, make my spirit still!
All things that vex me, or alarm,
Can happen only by Thy righteous will,
Who nothing sendest to my harm.
Thy powerful hand brings changes one by one;
But what Thou doest, is well done.

Let me be still and trust,
While Thou art dealing grievous things;
Thy love enfoldeth him who from the dust
Flies to the shadow of Thy wings.
And who in Thy strong wisdom rests and waits,
The gale shall bring him precious freights.

The hour at last shall come,
Which shall my life's whole longing fill;
When Thou shalt lead our weary spirits home
To the new day on Zion's hill.
Then by our opened eyes it shall be seen,
How perfect all Thy work has been.

PRAYER.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses. *Psalm* xxv. 17.

PROMISE.

I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with a change of raiment. *Zech.* iii. 4.

MY robe of Life is travel-worn,
And soiled with the dusty way;
It beareth marks of many a storm,
It beareth marks of many a fray;
The morning shower, the damp night dews,
Have left their dark discoloring hues.

I hear a voice, that, soft and low,
Bids me to Him, my Saviour, fly;
And He will cleanse as white as snow,
Or whitest wool, this robe; and I
From Him a wedding-robe shall have,
When this is mouldering in the grave.

A wedding-garment, brighter far
Than that I did at first receive;
Brighter than gleam of silvery star,
My Saviour, Christ, to me will give;
And flinging off life's robe, will I
Put on my immortality.

PRAYER.

Redeem me, and be merciful unto me. *Psalm* xxvi. 11.

PROMISE.

I the Lord am thy Saviour and Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob. *Isaiah* xlix. 26.

COME, weary souls, with sin distressed,
The Saviour offers heavenly rest;
The kind, the gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon and life and endless peace,—
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

Lord, we accept with thankful heart
The hope Thy gracious words impart;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind inviting voice.

Dear Saviour, let Thy powerful love
Confirm our faith, our fears remove,
And sweetly influence every breast,
And guide us to eternal rest.

PRAYER.

Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.
St. Luke xxiii. 42.

PROMISE.

An entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.
2 *Peter* i. 11.

NOW in the glorious kingdom of God's realm,
And in the boundless provinces of light,
We who once suffered with a suffering Lord,
Reign with Him in His glory; unto each,
According to his power and proven love,
His rule assigned. But Zion is our home;
Jerusalem, the city of our God.
O happy home! O happy children here!
O blissful mansions of our Father's house!
O walks surpassing Eden for delight!
Here are the harvests reaped once sown in tears;
Here is the rest by ministry enhanced:
Here is the banquet of the wine of heaven,
Riches of glory incorruptible,
Crowns, amaranthine crowns of victory,
The voice of harpers harping on their harps,
The anthems of the holy cherubim,
Thy crystal river of the Spirit's joy,
The Bridal palace of the Prince of Peace,
The Holiest of Holies—God is here.

PRAYER.

When shall I come and appear before God? *Psalm* xlii. 2.

PROMISE.

When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory. *Col.* iii. 4.

FOR God ere long will summon all
Who e'er on earth were born;
This flesh shall hear the trumpet's call
And live again that morn.
And when in Christ His Son we wake,
These skies asunder roll,
Then all the bliss of heaven shall break
Upon the raptured soul.

Ah God, now lead me of Thy love
Through this dark world aright;
Lord Christ, defend me, lest I rove,
Or lies delude my sight;
And keep me steadfast in the faith
Till these dark days have ceased,
And ready still in life or death
For thy great marriage-feast.

PRAYER.

For thy name's sake : because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me, for I am poor and needy. *Psalm* cix. 21, 22.

PROMISE.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned : for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

Isaiah xl. 1, 2.

COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,
Comfort my people, saith your God ;
Ye soon shall see His smiling face,
His golden sceptre, test His rod ;
And own, when now the cloud's removed,
He only chastened whom He loved.

Who sow in tears in joy shall reap ;—
The Lord shall comfort all that mourn ;
Who now go on their way and weep,
With joy they doubtless shall return,
And bring their sheaves with vast increase,
And have their fruit to holiness.

PRAYER.

O Lord, be not far from me. *Psalm* xxxv. 22.

PROMISE.

Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.
St. Matthew xxviii. 20.

ALONE I wander, far from home,
None here to love or care for me ;
Others have dear ones, I have none,
But I have Thee!

Thee, O my Saviour! Thee, my Lord!
I lean upon an arm divine ;
All that I need in Thee is stored,
And Thou art mine!

Men pass Thee by, and know Thee not :
No form nor comeliness they see ;
But without blemish, without spot,
Thou art to Me!

Thy presence fills the lonely heart
With joy the world can ne'er bestow ;
Thy love can peace divine impart ;
That love I know!

Uphold my footsteps in Thy way,
Make me all Thou wouldst have me be ;
In life, in death, be Thou my stay,
I trust to Thee

PRAYER.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it : deliver me, because of mine enemies. *Psalm* lxix. 18.

PROMISE.

The salvation of the righteous is of the Lord : he is their strength in the time of trouble. And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them ; he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him. *Psalm* xxxvii. 39, 40.

O LORD! how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee ;
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer ;
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished ravens' cry,
Will hear, in that we fear.

We cannot trust Him as we should,
So chafes fallen nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away ;
Yet birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach,
Sufficient for the day.

PRAYER.

O my God, make haste for my help. *Psalm* lxxi. 12.

PROMISE.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down. *Psalm* cxlv. 14.

SUFFERER, lift thy weary eye,
Help is with thee, Christ is nigh,
God regards thee from on high.

All thy groans go up as prayers,
Through the Spirit's interceding;
Each unworded murmur wears
At God's throne the air of pleading;
And in all thy woes He shares,
Who was once the Victim bleeding.

Faint not, then; God ever listeneth
Answereth e'er the cry is sent;
Whom He loveth, those He chasteneth,
Taketh what He only lent;
For Himself our ripening hasteneth,
By His sorest punishment.

PRAYER.

Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope. *Psalm* cxix. 49.

PROMISE.

Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is. For he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out her roots by the river, and shall not see when heat cometh, but her leaf shall be green; and shall not be careful in the year of drought, neither shall cease from yielding fruit. *Jer.* xvii. 7, 8.

THE joy of the Lord is my strength!
Oh, how shall I tremble or fear,
When the Light and the Life of my soul,
To guide and sustain me is near?

For my forehead is sealed with the seal
Which declares my adoption divine;
And my Father's sweet voice I discern,
As He whispers, "Fear not, Thou art Mine!"

PRAYER.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses. *Psalm* xxv. 17.

PROMISE.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. *Psalm* xxxiv. 7.

FAINT not, Christian! though the road
Leading to thy blest abode,
Darksome be and dangerous too—
Christ, thy Guide, will bring thee through.

Faint not, Christian! though the world
Has its hostile flag unfurled;
Hold the cross of Jesus fast,
Thou shalt overcome at last.

Faint not, Christian! though within
There's a heart so prone to sin;
Christ the Lord is over all,
He'll not suffer thee to fall.

Faint not, Christian! though thy God
Smite thee with His chastening rod;
Smite He must, with Father's care,
That He may His love declare.

PRAYER.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name.
Psalm lxxix. 9.

PROMISE.

Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee.
Isaiah xli. 10.

TOSSED with rough winds, and faint with fear,
Above the tempest, soft and clear,
What still small accents greet mine ear?
'Tis I: be not afraid.

'Tis I who wash Thy spirit white;
'Tis I who give thy blind eyes sight;
'Tis I, thy Lord, thy Life, thy Light.
'Tis I: be not afraid.

Mine eyes are watching by thy bed;
My arms are underneath thy head;
My blessing is around thee shed.
'Tis I: be not afraid.

When on the other side thy feet
Shall rest, 'mid thousand welcomes sweet,
One well-known voice thy heart shall greet,—
'Tis I: be not afraid.

From out the dazzling Majesty,
Gently He'll lay His hand on thee,
Saying, "Belovéd lovest thou Me?
'Twas not in vain I died for thee.
'Tis I: be not afraid."

PRAYER.

Hide not thy face far from me. *Psalm* xxvii. 9.

PROMISE.

In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment; but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer. *Isaiah* liv. 8.

AH! Jesus, let me hear Thy voice
Fall gently on mine ear;
Thy voice alone can soothe my grief,
And charm away my fear.

Ah! Jesus, let me see Thy face
Beaming with truth and love;
I ask no other heaven below,
No other heaven above.

"I come, I come!" the Saviour cries,
"To give you full repose;
My presence shall revive your joys,
My frown confound your foes."

I hear His voice! I see His face!
I feel His present grace!
'Tis life, 'tis heaven, 'tis transport, thus
To rest in His embrace.

PRAYER.

Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed. *Jer.* xvii. 14.

PROMISE.

I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely.
Hosea xiv. 4.

JESUS, my Lord, Thy nearness does impart
Sweet peace and gladness to the longing heart ;
Thy gracious smiles infuse a joyous thrill,
And soul and body with sweet pleasure fill,
And thankfulness.

We see not with our eyes Thy kindly face,
So full of kindness, love, and gentle grace ;
But in our hearts we know that Thou art here,
For Thou canst make us feel Thy presence near,
Although unseen.

To meet us ever with a friendly face,
In mercy, patience, and the kindest grace,
Daily Thy rich forgiveness to bestow,
To comfort, heal, in peace to bid us go,—
Is Thy delight.

Lord, for Thy rich salvation, hear our prayer,
And daily give us an abounding share ;
And let our souls, in all their poverty,
From deep-felt love be looking unto Thee
Till life's last end.

PRAYER.

Lord, save us : we perish. *St. Matthew* viii. 25.

PROMISE.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.
Acts xvi. 31.

REST, weary soul!
The penalty is borne, the ransom paid,
For all thy sins full satisfaction made ;
Strive not to do thyself what Christ has done ;
Claim the free gift, and make the joy thine own ;
No more by pangs of guilt and fear distressed,
Rest, sweetly rest!

Rest, weary head!
Lie down to slumber in the peaceful tomb ;
Light from above has broken through its gloom ;
Here, in the place where once thy Saviour lay,
Where He shall wake thee on a future day,
Like a tired child upon its mother's breast,
Rest, sweetly rest!

Rest, spirit free!
In the green pastures of the heavenly shore,
Where sin and sorrow can approach no more ;
With all the flock by the Good Shepherd fed,
Beside the streams of life eternal led ;
Forever with thy God and Saviour blest,
Rest, sweetly rest!

PRAYER.

Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

Psalm lxix. 1.

PROMISE.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

Psalm lv. 22.

TRAVELLER o'er life's trackless desert,
Vainly tracing out thy way,
One there is to lead and guide thee,
Who will be thy help and stay;
Listen to His gracious word,
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

Toiler for thy daily portion,
When with weariness oppressed,
Think of One who died to win thee
To His everlasting rest:
Trust the power of His sure word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

Doubting Christian, when weird spectres
Rise between thee and the light,
With the panoply of heaven
Thou shalt put thy foes to flight;
Seek it ever in God's word,
Cast thy burden on the Lord!

PRAYER.

Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog. *Psalm* xxii. 20.

PROMISE.

The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect towards him. 2 *Chron.* xvi. 9.

BREAST the wave, Christian,
When it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian,
When the night's longest.
Onward and upward still,
Be thine endeavor;
The rest that remaineth
Shall be forever.

Lift thine eyes, Christian,
Jesus shall guide thee;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Whate'er betide thee.
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing can sever;
Mount when thy work is done;
Praise Him forever.

PRAYER.

O God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved. *Psalm* lxxx. 7.

PROMISE.

I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you unto myself. Now, therefore, if ye will obey my voice indeed, and keep my covenant, then shall ye be a peculiar treasure unto me above all people: for all the earth is mine. *Exodus* xix. 4, 5.

OUR lot is fallen in pleasant places,
A goodly heritage is ours;
To Him whence come all gifts and graces,
Let us give praise with all our powers:
He chooses us of His free grace,
And makes us His peculiar race.

When moved at heart with deep compassion,
The Lord stretched out His arm to save;
And His own life for our salvation,
And therewith all things, freely gave,—
Adoption, sonship, and with this
A whole eternity of bliss.

O Lord of goodness so amazing,
Not one is worthy, no! not one;
We stand in shame and wonder gazing
At the great things which Thou hast done:
Thy crowning grace and precious blood
Have reconciled us with our God.

PRAYER.

O Lord, we beseech thee, let us not perish. *Jonah* i. 14.

PROMISE.

He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels. *Rev.* iii. 5.

WHILE lowly here I kneel,
My God, Thy love reveal,
And give Thy child to feel
A Father's blessing falling on his head:
I see Thy smile benign,
I hear Thee call me Thine,
For Thee I all resign,
And evermore would by Thy will be led.

Tell Thou my longing heart,
Dear Lord, that mine Thou art;
Then all afresh shall start
The tears of grateful tenderness and love;
Give me that precious stone
That bears a name unknown,
The pledge that Thou wilt own
And make me to behold Thy face above.

PRAYER.

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved. *Psalm* lxxx. 19.

PROMISE.

Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended. *Isaiah* lx. 20.

MY God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet Morning-star,
And He my rising Sun.

The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way
To embrace my dearest Lord.

PRAYER.

Feed me with food convenient for me. *Prov.* xxx. 8.

PROMISE.

I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father.

Isaiah lviii. 14.

ALL wandering on the desert ground
The hungry thousands gazed around,
While Jesus for their need displayed
The power that once the worlds had made.

Few were the words the Saviour spake ;
He only blessed the bread and brake ;
The scanty loaves, the fishes few,
At His commandment ceaseless grew.

On desert sands we seem to roam,
Weary, and faint, and far from home,
Though pastures green around us grow,
And Thy still waters near us flow.

O, with a living growth inspire,
Not Thy blest gifts, but our desire ;
That we may taste Thy mercy's store,
And thirst and hunger nevermore!

PRAYER.

Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

Psalm lxix. 15.

PROMISE.

Thus saith the Lord God, the Holy One of Israel; in returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and confidence shall be your strength. *Isaiah* xxx. 15.

I ONLY enter on the rest
Obtained by labors done;
I only claim the victory
By Him so dearly won.

And, Lord, I seek a holy rest,
A victory over sin;
I seek that Thou alone should'st reign
O'er all, without, within.

In quietness then, and confidence,
Saviour, my strength shall be,
And take me, for I cannot come,
Is still my cry to Thee.

In Thy strong hand I lay me down,
So shall the work be done;
For who can work so wondrously
As our Almighty One?

Work on then, Lord, till on my soul
Eternal light shall break;
And in Thy likeness perfected
I satisfied shall wake.

PRAYER.

Incline thine ear unto me, and save me. *Psalm* lxxi. 2.

PROMISE.

I will save thee from afar, and thy seed from the land of their captivity; and Jacob shall return, and shall be in rest, and be quiet, and none shall make him afraid. *Jer.* xxx. 10.

LORD, when the way is long,
Lord, when my foes are strong,
Come to my side:
Then, though the floods descend,
Thou shalt my steps defend;
Now to my cry attend,
In Thee I hide.

When faithless doubts assail,
When flesh and spirit fail,
Oh! draw Thou near!
Then through the darkness shine,
Whispering with voice divine,
"Fear not, for I am thine—
Jesus is here!"

When life is ebbing fast,
When this short day is past,
Shine through the gloom!
Tell of Thy sacrifice,
Point to the heavenly prize,
Then close my drooping eyes,
And take me home.

PRAYER.

O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people. *Psalm* lxxx. 4.

PROMISE.

His anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. *Psalm* xxx. 5.

O THOU, so weary of thy self-denials!
And so impatient of thy little cross;
Is it so hard to bear thy daily trials,
To count all earthly things a gainful loss?

What if thou always suffer tribulation,
And if thy Christian warfare never cease;
The gaining of the greater habitation
Shall gather thee to everlasting peace.

But here we all must suffer, walking lonely
The path that Jesus once Himself hath gone;
Watch thou in patience through this hour only,
This one dark hour before the eternal dawn.

And He will come in His own time and power,
To set His earnest-hearted children free;
Watch only through this dark and painful hour,
And the bright morning will yet break for thee.

PRAYER.

Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us.

Psalm xc. 17.

PROMISE.

Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty: they shall behold the land that is very far off. *Isaiah* xxxiii. 17.

A LITTLE while,
Lone pilgrim, hear the word
Of thy dear absent Lord;
He said thou should'st not see Him for a while;
The dark defile
Of life doth briefly hide His tender smile.

A little while
The veil may intervene,
And darkness hang between
The form thou lovest and thy weary eyes:
The mists will rise,
And that will be a sweet and strange surprise.

A little while,
And softly gliding out
From this dark sea of doubt,
Thy thought will rise and wing its easy flight
Through paths of light,
And thou shalt look upon the Infinite.

PRAYER.

Have compassion on us, and help us. *St. Mark* ix. 22.

PROMISE.

Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies. *Lam.* iii. 32.

ON Thy compassion I repose,
In weakness and distress;
I will not ask for greater ease,
Lest I should love Thee less.
Oh! 'tis a blessed thing for me
To need Thy tenderness!

When I am feeble as a child,
And flesh and heart give way,
Then on Thine everlasting strength
With passive trust I stay;
And the rough wind becomes a song,
And darkness shines like day.

Deep unto deep may call; but I
With peaceful heart will say,
Thy loving-kindness has a charge
No waves can take away.
So let the storm that speeds me home,
Deal with me as it may.

PRAYER.

Hear thou from heaven thy dwelling-place, and forgive, and render unto every man according unto all his ways.

2 *Chron.* vi. 30.

PROMISE.

If my people which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and heal their land. 2 *Chron.* vii. 14.

O JESUS, Lord of majesty!
O glorious King, eternal Son!
In mercy bend Thou down to me,
As now I cast me at Thy throne.

O take this heart that I would give,
Forever to be all Thine own;
I to myself no more would live;
Come, Lord, be Thou my King alone.

Yes, take my heart and in it rule,
Direct it as it pleases Thee;
I will be silent in Thy school,
And learn whate'er Thou teachest me.

Yes, make me Thine—though I am weak,
Thy service makes me strong and free;
My Lord and King, Thy face I seek,
Forever keep me true to Thee.

PRAYER.

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Psalm iv. 6.

PROMISE.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Isaiah lx. 19.

IN Thee is gladness
Amid all sadness,
Jesus, sunshine of my heart!
By Thee are given
The gifts of heaven,
Thou the true Redeemer art!
Our souls Thou wakest,
Our bonds Thou breakest.
Who trusts Thee surely
Hath built securely,
He stands forever:
Hallelujah!
Our hearts are pining
To see Thy shining,
Dying or living
To Thee are cleaving,
Naught can us sever;
Hallelujah!

PRAYER.

Give ear to my words, O Lord ; consider my meditation.

Psalm v. 1.

PROMISE.

For the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him. For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. *Rom.* x. 12, 13.

WHEN before Thy throne we kneel,
Filled with awe and holy fear,
Teach us, O our God! to feel
All Thy sacred presence near.
Check each proud and wandering thought,
When on Thy great name we call ;
Man is naught—is less than naught ;
Thou, our God, art all in all.

Weak, imperfect creatures, we
In this vale of darkness dwell ;
Yet presume to look to Thee,
'Midst Thy light ineffable.
O, forgive the praise that dares
Seek Thy heaven-exalted throne ;
Bless our offerings, hear our prayers,
Infinite and Holy One!

PRAYER.

Cast me not away from thy presence. *Psalm* lxi. 11.

PROMISE

I will not cast them away; for I am the Lord their God *Lev.* xxvi. 44.

MY Saviour, wilt Thou turn away
From such a cry?
My refuge, wilt Thou forget,
And must I die?
Faith trembles; but her glance of light
Has pierced through regions dark as night,
And entered into realms of light.

My Saviour, 'mid heaven's glorious throng
I see Thee there,
Pleading with all Thy matchless love
And tender care;
Not for the angel-forms around,
But for lost souls in fetters bound,
That they may hear salvation's sound.

My Saviour, thus I find my rest
Alone with Thee;
Beneath Thy wing I have no fear
Of what may be.
Strengthened with Thy all-glorious might,
I shall be conqueror in the fight,
Then give to Thee my crown of light.

PRAYER.

Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children.

Psalm cxliv. 7.

PROMISE.

I will deliver thee in that day, saith the Lord; and thou shalt not be given into the hand of the men of whom thou art afraid. For I will surely deliver thee, and thou shalt not fall by the sword, because thou hast put thy trust in me, saith the Lord.

Jer. xxxix. 17, 18.

AS helpless as a child who clings
Fast to his father's arm,
And casts his weakness on the strength
That keeps him safe from harm:
So I, my Father, cling to Thee,
And thus I every hour
Would link my earthly feebleness
To thine Almighty power.

As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace:
So I, to Thee, my Saviour, look,
And in Thy face divine
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

PRAYER.

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. *Psalm* li. 1.

PROMISE.

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and as a cloud, thy sins. *Isaiah* xliv. 22.

REST from sin's crushing debt
In the blood which Christ has shed ;
From the pang of vain regret,
In the thought that He has led.

Rest in his perfect love ;
Rest in his tender care ;
Rest in His presence for you above
In His presence with you here.

Rest in Him slain and risen,
The Lamb, and the Royal Priest.
"Come, all that are heavy laden,
And I will give you rest."

PRAYER.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion. *Psalm* lxxi. 1.

PROMISE.

The name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe. *Prov.* xviii. 10.

JESUS lives! with Him shall I!
O death, where now are all thy fears?
My Lord doth live, He dwells on high:
So shall I live through endless years!
My Lord's own light shall glorify:
This is my trust.

Jesus lives! away all doubt!
Shall God's great love and power decrease?
His grace doth compass us about,
That every sinner may find peace.
Who comes through Christ is not cast out:
This is my trust.

Jesus lives! then death for me
Is but the passage unto life.
What light within my soul shall be
'Mid the dark shadows of that strife!
Since it can cry, believingly:
Lord! Lord my trust!

PRAYER.

Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

Psalm lxxx. 17.

PROMISE.

I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people. *Psalm* lxxxix. 19.

SINCE the dear hour that brought me to Thy foot,
And cut up all my follies by the root,
I never trusted in an arm but Thine,
Nor hoped but in Thy righteousness divine.
My prayers and alms, imperfect and defiled,
Were but the feeble efforts of a child;
Howe'er performed, it was their brightest part,
That they proceeded from a grateful heart.
Cleansed in Thine own all-purifying blood,
Forgive the evil and accept their good.
I cast them at Thy feet—my only plea
Is what it was—dependence upon Thee;
While struggling in the vale of tears below,
That never failed, nor shall it fail me now.

PRAYER.

Deliver me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from those that rise up against me. *Psalm* lix. 1.

PROMISE.

I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee. *Acts* xviii. 10.

JESU, take the sinner's part,
Plead my cause, in pity plead;
Thou hast proved my trembling heart,
Hast from condemnation freed,
Visited my nature's night,
Cheered me by the gospel light.

Send me succor from above,
Thou whose arm is bared to save
Those who trust Thy wondrous love,
Who in Thee affiance have:
Saviour, Thou, from all their foes,
All who Thee and Thine oppose!

Save me from the wicked, Lord,
Weapons of Thy wrath severe,
Thine avenging scourge and sword,
Men who have their portion here,
With all worldly good endowed,
Poor and destitute of God!

PRAYER.

Take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth.

Psalm cxix. 43.

PROMISE.

My spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth, nor out of the mouth of thy seed, nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the Lord, from henceforth and forever. *Isaiah* lix. 21.

I FEEL within a want,
Forever burning there ;
What I so thirst for grant,
O Thou who hearest prayer!

This is the thing I crave—
A likeness to Thy Son ;
This would I rather have
Than call the world my own.

Like Him, through all my days,
I long, O God, to be,
Truthful and meek always,
Filled with humility.

Pure, holy, undefiled,
From every sin set free ;
Thine own adopted child,
Now and eternally.

PRAYER.

Now, O Lord God, let thy promise be established

2 *Chron.* i. 9.

PROMISE.

All the promises of God in him are yea, and in him, amen, to the glory of God. 2 *Cor.* i. 20.

WE wait for Thee, all-glorious One!
We look for Thine appearing;
We hear Thy name, and on Thy throne
We see Thy presence cheering.
Faith even now
Uplifts its brow,
And sees the Lord descending,
And with Him bliss unending.

We wait for Thee, with certain hope—
The time will soon be over:
With childlike longing we look up
Thy glory to discover.
O bliss! to share
Thy triumph there,
When home, with joy and singing,
The Lord His saints is bringing.

PRAYER.

O let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just. *Psalm* vii. 9.

PROMISE.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel. *Psalm* cxxv. 5.

JESUS, my Lord, on Thy great name
I still for help depend;
From sin, the world, and hell redeem,
And save me to the end.

Arise, O Lord, Thine arm make bare,
Confound the haughty pride
Of all my foes: in wrath declare
That Thou art on my side.

Succor and strength in God I have,
Who never will depart;
But keep, and to the utmost save,
The men of simple heart.

His righteousness I will proclaim,
His goodness glorify,
And celebrate the Saviour's name,
And praise the Lord most high.

PRAYER.

Lord, give me neither poverty nor riches. *Prov.* xxx. 8.

PROMISE.

The Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase. *Psalm* lxxxv. 12.

AH yes, and will not He, my God,
Who for the sparrow's fall
An eager watchful eye doth keep
And careful for them all—
The springing grass doth gayly clothe,
And e'en the tiny bee
In richest robe of gold hath dressed,
Will He not care for me?

Oh, how much more, my soul will He,
Though yet my faith be small,
If I but bravely lean on Him,
My Lord, my Life, my All!
Then ever to that mighty Rock
For refuge will I flee;
And on His bosom rest secure,
For He has died for me!

PRAYER.

O Lord, why hast thou made us to err from thy ways, and hardened our heart from thy fear? Return, for thy servants' sake. *Isaiah* lxiii. 17.

PROMISE.

I will make an everlasting covenant with them, that I will not turn away from them, to do them good; but I will put my fear in their hearts, that they shall not depart from me.

Jer. xxxii. 40.

STILL with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be,
By day, by night; at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee.

With Thee when dawn comes in,
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding I would be;
By day, by night; in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

PRAYER.

O Lord, wilt thou hold thy peace, and afflict us very sore?

Isaiah lxiv. 12.

PROMISE.

He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.

Lam. iii. 33.

WE know not what may best befit
The discipline that here is given;
But we do know that over it
Presides the God of earth and heaven.
And, uncomplaining, we submit
To what the Father's love may send,
Assured that what He sends is right;
And though our eyes with tears are dim,
We wait serenely for the end,
When we shall *see* that "God is light,
And darkness hath no place in Him."

Our joys are blessings from His hand,
Our sorrows tokens of His love;
Supported by His grace we stand,
Protected by His might we move,
Right onward through the pilgrim-land.
We follow where He leads us on,
Through sun and storm, through day and night,
With trustful prayer and joyful hymn,
Until the victory be won,
And heaven shall show that "God is light,
And darkness hath no place in Him."

PRAYER.

Let me not be ashamed, O Lord; for I have called upon thee.
Psalm xxxi. 17.

PROMISE.

Thou shalt know that I am the Lord: for they shall not be ashamed that wait for me. *Isaiah* xlix. 23.

SEE a poor sinner, dearest Lord,
Whose soul, encouraged by Thy word,
At mercy's footstool would remain,
And then would look, "and look again."

Ah! bring a wretched wanderer home,
And to Thy footstool let me come,
And tell Thee all my grief and pain,
And wait and look, and look again.

Take courage then, my trembling soul;
One look from Christ will make thee whole:
Trust Thou in Him, 'tis not in vain,
But wait and look, and look again.

Look to the Lord, His word, His throne;
Look to His grace, and not your own:
There wait and look, and look again;
You shall not wait nor look in vain.

PRAYER.

Master, carest thou not that we perish? *St. Mark* iv. 38.

PROMISE.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. *St. John* iii. 16.

SUCH was the disciples' cry,
When the crested waves beat high,
And the heavens above were dark,
O'er the tempest-driven bark.

But Thou didst not, though upbraided,
Leave Thy followers then unaided;
Prompt to succor, swift to save,
Thou rebukedst wind and wave.

Though their faith, too often frail,
In Thy power divine might fail;
Though Thou mightest reprove their fear,
Still Thy saving arm was near.

Thus, O Lord, on us look down,
When above us clouds may frown;
Tossing on a stormy sea,
Heepless, hopeless, but for Thee.

PRAYER.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity: and quicken thou me in thy way. *Psalm* cxix. 37.

PROMISE.

For as the Father raiseth up the dead, and quickeneth them: even so the Son quickeneth whom he will. For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment to the Son: that all men should honor the Son, even as they honor the Father.

St. John v. 21–23.

YE choirs of New Jerusalem!
To sweet new strains attune your theme;
The while we keep, from care released,
With sober joy, our Paschal Feast.

Right gloriously He triumphs now,
Worthy to Whom should all things bow;
And joining heaven and earth again,
Sinks in one commonweal the twain.

And we, as these His deeds, we sing,
His suppliant soldiers, pray our King,
That in His palace, bright and vast,
We may keep watch and ward at last.

Sing, as unending ages run,
To God the Father laud be done:
To God the Son our equal praise,
And God the Holy Ghost, we raise.

PRAYER.

Defend the poor and the fatherless. *Psalm* lxxxii. 3

PROMISE.

A Father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation. *Psalm* lxviii. 5.

"THY will be done!" God of the desolate,
Teach me with heart resigned and calm, to say,
"Thy will be done!" I know it was Thy hand
That gave; Oh! may I see Thy hand alone
Reclaiming that it graciously bestowed,
Quiet my murmuring thoughts, still my regrets.
God of the widow, and the fatherless!
May I forget my own, my bitter woes,
In pouring comfort into others' breasts.
Far from these lips be censure or complaint;
And let me strive by every lawful means
To hide the faults of others, and my grief.
So by my gladsome looks and happy tones,
By sympathy in all the gentle joys
Of young and merry hearts, may it appear,
How bright and sunny is the lot of those
Who have Thy love, a solace in their woes,
Who clinging to Thy cross, their souls to save,
Can look without one shudder towards the grave.

PRAYER.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments. *Psalm* cxix. 108.

PROMISE.

In mine holy mountain, in the mountain of the height of Israel, saith the Lord God, there shall all the house of Israel, all of them in the land, serve me : there will I accept them, and there will I require your offerings, and the first fruits of your oblations, with all your holy things, I will accept you with your sweet savor, when I bring you out from the people, and gather you out of the countries wherein ye have been scattered ; and I will be sanctified in you before the heathen.

Ezek. xx. 40, 41.

ALL-SEEING God! in lowliness I bow
My proud heart in the dust before Thee now.
Thou giv'st to each his portion ; and to each
His forward way to heaven and Thee dost teach ;
My lot is in Thy hand—the night, the day,
The moon's pale glimmering, as the sunny ray,
Are Thine—and Thine the midnight of the grave :
O, be Thou there to strengthen and to save ;
To light death's valley with Thy beam of love,
And smile a welcome to Thy throne above.

PRAYER.

O Lord God, destroy not thy people and thine inheritance, which thou hast redeemed through thy greatness.

Deut. ix. 26.

PROMISE.

I will walk among you, and will be your God, and ye shall be my people. I am the Lord your God; and I have broken the bands of your yoke, and made you go upright.

Lev. xxvi. 12, 13.

NOW at the Lamb's high royal feast,
In robes of saintly white we sing,
Through the Red Sea in safety brought,
By Jesus our immortal King.

O depth of love! for us He drinks
The chalice of His agony;
For us a victim on the cross
He meekly lays Him down to die.

Hail, victor Christ! hail, risen King!
To Thee alone belongs the crown;
Who hast the heavenly gates unbarred,
And dragged the Prince of darkness down.

O Jesus! from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray: so shalt Thou be
The everlasting Paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

PRAYER.

Do justice to the afflicted and the needy. *Psalm* lxxxii. 3.

PROMISE.

He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy. *Psalm* lxxii. 13.

ART thou alone on earth, a stranger here,
Without one kindred spirit dwelling near,
To soothe thy sorrows, or thy joys to share,
Or breathe thy name to heaven in secret prayer?
Be comforted, for thou hast still a Friend;
Lo! Jesus loves thee—loves thee to the end.

Art thou in poverty and sore distress?
The Saviour's touch can make thy burden less;
Life's load is heavy, but He knows its weight,
And thou shalt leave it at the golden gate—
To which thy feeble footsteps surely tend;
For Jesus loves thee—loves thee to the end.

His sweet voice speaks to weary ones like thee,
In love's eternal language, "Comfort ye;"
And all His ancient promises divine
Were made to those who felt such need as thine.
Goodness and mercy shall thy steps attend,
For Jesus loves thee—loves thee to the end.

PRAYER.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance : feed them also, and lift them up forever. *Psalm* xxviii. 9.

PROMISE.

I will bring them out from the people, and gather them from the countries, and will bring them to their own land, and feed them upon the mountains of Israel by the rivers, and in all the inhabited places of the country. I will feed my flock, and I will cause them to lie down, saith the Lord God.

Ezek. xxxiv. 13, 15.

INTO a desolate land,
White with the drifted snow,
Into a weary land
Our truant footsteps go.
Yet doth Thy care, O Father,
Ever Thy wanderers keep ;
Still doth Thy love, O Shepherd,
Follow Thy sheep.

Over the pathless wild
Do I not see Him come?
Him who shall bear me back,
Him who shall lead me home?
Listen! between the storm-gusts,
Unto the straining ear
Comes not the cheering whisper,
"Jesus is near?"

PRAYER.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me. *Psalm* xl. 13.

PROMISE.

He shall deliver thee in six troubles ; yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee. *Job* v. 19.

SAVIOUR! by Thy sweet compassion,
So unmeasured, so Divine,
By that bitter, bitter passion,
By that crimson Cross of Thine,
By the woes Thy love once tasted
In this sin-marred world below,
Succor those in tribulation,
Succor those in sorrow now.

Send a bright and hopeful message
To each tried and tempted heart,
That the thick and gloomy shadows
At that sunshine may depart.

Tell them Thou canst see all sorrow
In this world's rough wilderness ;
Tell them Thou art near to succor,
Near to comfort and to bless ;
Tell them of Thy Cross and Passion,
Tell them of Thy trials sore,
Tell them of the angel-city
Where is joy for evermore.

PRAYER.

Show thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee.

Psalm xvii. 7.

PROMISE.

Let nim that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth me, that I am the Lord which exercise lovingkindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth : for in these things I delight, saith the Lord. *Jer.* ix. 24.

JESUS is God! there never was
A time when He was not;
Boundless, eternal, merciful,
The Word, the Sire begot.
Backward our thoughts through ages stretch,
Onward through endless bliss;
For there are two eternities,
And both alike are His.

Jesus is God! let sorrow come,
And pain and every ill;
All are worth while, for all are means
His glory to fulfil;
Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our Credo we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

PRAYER.

Give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

Psalm cxli. 1.

PROMISE.

Fear not, for I am with thee : I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather thee from the west. *Isaiah* xliii. 5.

FATHER! by Thy love and power,
  Comes again the evening hour ;
Light has vanished, labors cease,
Weary creatures rest in peace.
Thou, whose genial dews distil
  On the lowliest weed that grows,
Father! guard our couch from ill,
  Lull Thy creatures to repose
We to Thee ourselves resign,
Let our latest thoughts be Thine.

Saviour! to Thy Father bear,
This is our feeble evening prayer ;
Thou hast seen how oft to-day
We, like sheep, have gone astray ;
Worldly thoughts and thoughts of pride,
  Wishes to Thy cross untrue,
Secret faults, and undescried,
  Meet Thy Spirit's piercing view.
Blessed Saviour! yet through Thee,
Pray that these may pardoned be.

PRAYER.

O Lord, make haste to help me. *Psalm* xl. 13.

PROMISE.

In me is thine help. *Hosea* xiii. 9.

LORD JESUS CHRIST, in Thee alone
My hope on earth I place ;
For other comforter is none,
Nor help, save in Thy grace.
There is no man nor creature here,
No angel in the heavenly sphere,
Who at my need can succor me :
I cry to Thee,
For Thou canst end my misery.

Glory to God in highest heaven,
The Father of all love ;
To His dear Son, for sinners given,
Whose grace we daily prove ;
To God the Holy Ghost we cry,
That we may find His comfort nigh,
And learn how, free from sin and fear,
To please Him here,
And serve Him in the sinless sphere.

PRAYER

Cast me not off in the time of old age. *Psalm* lxxi. 9.

PROMISE.

Even to your old age I am he; and even to hoar hairs will I carry you: I have made, and I will hear; even I will carry, and will deliver you. *Isaiah* xlvi. 4.

OH grant me, Lord, to do,
With ready heart and willing,
Whate'er Thou shall command,
My calling here fulfilling.

And if a longer life
Be here on earth decreed me,
And Thou, through many a strife,
To age at last will lead me:

Thy patience in me shed,
Avert all sin and shame,
And crown my hoary head
With pure, untarnished fame.

And when the day is come,
And all the dead are waking,
Oh, reach me down Thy hand,
Thyself my slumbers breaking.

Then let me hear Thy voice,
And change this earthly frame,
And bid me aye rejoice
With those who love Thy name.

PRAYER.

Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name, and to triumph in thy praise. *Psalm* cvi. 47.

PROMISE.

Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them. *Heb.* vii. 25.

FORGIVENESS may then yet be mine,
The sinless lips have said "forgiven!"
Pardon is then a right Divine,
And love indeed the law of heaven.
But can the sullied snow grow white?
What spell can seal the memory fast?
What has been ever must have been,
The Almighty cannot change the past.

Oh, raise thy downcast eyes to His,
And read the blessed secret there;
The pardoning love from guilt that frees,
By loving thee shall make thee fair;
Thy guilt and shame on Him must lie:
Then search the past thy guilt to see,
Instead, this sight shall meet thine eye,—
Thy Saviour on the cross for thee!

PRAYER.

O Lord God, remember me, I pray thee, and strengthen me.
Judges xvi. 28.

PROMISE.

Trust thee in the Lord forever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. *Isaiah* xxvi. 4.

THERE is a land where beauty will not fade,
Nor sorrow dim the eye;
Where true hearts will not shrink nor be dismayed,
And love will never die.
Tell me—I fain would go,
For I am burdened with a heavy woe—
Where is it? Tell me where!
Friend, thou must trust in Him who trod before
The desolate paths of life;
Must bear in meekness, as He meekly bore,
Sorrow, and toil, and strife.
Think how the Son of God
These thorny paths hath trod;
Think how He longed to go,
Yet tarried out for thee the appointed woe;
Think of His loneliness in places dim,
When no man comforted nor cared for Him;
Think how He prayed, unaided and alone,
In that dread agony, "Thy will be done;"
Friend, do not then despair,
Christ, in His heaven of heavens, will hear thy prayer.

PRAYER.

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word. *Psalm* cxix. 17.

PROMISE.

He humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not, neither did thy fathers know; that he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord, doth man live. *Deut.* viii. 3.

THOU who, when wandering Israel, parched and dying,
Unto the prophet cried in sore distress,
Heardst, and in mercy to their plaint replying,
Bade the flood gush amid the wilderness;
Hear me! To Thee my soul in suppliance turneth,
Like the born pilgrim on the sands accursed,
For life's sweet waters, God, my spirit yearneth:
Give me to drink, I perish here of thirst.

PRAYER.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake. *Psalm* cxliii. 11.

PROMISE.

I will pour out my Spirit upon you, I will make known my words unto you. *Prov.* i. 23.

O THOU, the Father's image blest!
Who callest forth the morning ray;
O Thou eternal Light of light!
And inexhaustive Fount of day!

True Sun! upon our souls arise,
Shining in beauty evermore;
And through each sense the quick'ning beam
Of the eternal Spirit pour.

Rule Thou our inmost thoughts; let no
Impurity our hearts defile;
Grant us a true and fervent faith;
Grant us a spirit free from guile.

May Christ Himself be our true Food,
And Faith our daily cup supply;
While from the Spirit's tranquil depth
We drink unfailing draughts of joy.

PRAYER.

Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty. *Psalm* lxxiv. 20.

PROMISE.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea. *Isaiah* xi. 9.

O GLORIOUS hope of perfect love!
It lifts me up to things above;
It bears on eagle's wings;
It gives my ravished soul a taste,
And makes me for some moments feast
With Jesu's priests and kings.

Rejoicing now in earnest hope
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below:
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of Paradise
In endless plenty grow.

A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favored with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.

PRAYER.

Hear me speedily, O Lord. *Psalm* cxliii. 7.

PROMISE.

The Lord is far from the wicked; but he heareth the prayer of the righteous. *Prov.* xv. 29.

FATHER, merciful and holy,
Thee to-night I praise and bless,
Who to labor true and lowly
Grantest ever meet success;
Many a sin and many a woe,
Many a fierce and subtle foe,
Hast Thou checked that once alarmed me,
So that nought to-day has harmed me.

O Thou mighty God, now hearken
To the prayer Thy child hath made;
Jesus, while the night hours darken,
Be Thou still my hope, my aid;
Holy Ghost, on Thee I call,
Friend and Comforter of all,
Hear my earnest prayer, Oh hear me!
Lord, Thou hearest, Thou art near me.

PRAYER.

Teach me thy way, O Lord. *Psalm* lxxxvi. 11.

PROMISE.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go : I will guide thee with mine eye. *Psalm* xxxii. 8.

"VIA Crucis! Via Lucis!"
Yes! the rough and thorny way
Which the humble Christian chooses
Gleams with an unearthly ray.

He who trod the path before us
Left a brightness on the road,
And its light is falling o'er us,
As we tread the way to God.

There are thorns that often wound us,
There are barriers in our way,
And sometimes the night surrounds us,
Lighted by no cheering ray.

But the Cross is ever beaming,
Darkness cannot dim its light ;
All that ever vails its gleaming
Is our sin-beclouded sight.

PRAYER.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait on thee. *Psalm* xxv. 21.

PROMISE.

God hath from the beginning chosen you to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth.

2 *Thess.* ii. 13.

O Holy Ghost! Thou fire Divine!
From highest heaven down on us shine;
Comforter, be Thy comfort mine!

Thou rich in comfort! ever blest
The heart where Thou art constant guest,
Who giv'st the heavy-laden rest.

Bright Sun of Grace! Thy sunshine dart
On all who cry to Thee apart,
And fill with gladness every heart.

And grant us, Lord, who cry to Thee,
And hold the faith in unity,
Thy precious gifts of charity;

That we may live in holiness,
And find in death our happiness,
And dwell with Thee in lasting bliss.

PRAYER.

Hide not thy face from me. *Psalm* cxliii. 7.

PROMISE.

Neither will I hide my face any more from them.
Ezek. xxxix. 29.

O JESU, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou brightness of Thy Father's face,
Thou fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night!

Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Shower down thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray!

And Christ shall be our daily food,
Our daily drink His precious blood;
And thus the Spirit's calm excess
Shall fill our souls with holiness.

O Christ! with each returning morn,
Thine image to our hearts is borne;
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

PRAYER.

Thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.
Psalm cxliii. 10.

PROMISE.

With supplications will I lead them: I will cause them to walk by the rivers of waters in a straight way. *Jer.* xxxi. 9.

MY Saviour, be Thou near me
Through life's night;
I cry, and Thou wilt hear me:
Be my light!
My dim sight aching,
Gently Thou art making
Meet for a waking
Where all is bright.

Oh, through life's swelling ocean
Be my guide;
From tempests' wild commotion
Hide, oh, hide!
Life's crystal river
Storms ruffle never;
Anchor me ever
On that calm tide.

PRAYER.

Now let thy words come to pass. *Judges* xiii. 12.

PROMISE.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away. *St. Matthew* xxiv. 35.

WHEN my sins in aspect dread
Meet like waters o'er my head,
Seen in light of God's own face,
Darker for his offered grace—
When I sigh for healing rest,
By a hopeless yoke oppressed,
Then I hear that voice from heaven,
"Knock, and entrance shall be given—
Him that comes, whoe'er he be,
I will never cast from Me!"
When I come with trembling heart,
Will the Saviour say, "Depart?"
Shall I find His pardon free
Is in wrath denied to me?
Is my guilt so deep in stain
That the cleansing blood is vain?
"Heaven and earth shall pass away,
Not my words"—so Christ doth say:
In that hour "His Truth shall be
Shield and buckler unto thee."

PRAYER.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt. *Psalm* cxxiii. 3.

PROMISE.

I will have mercy upon her that had not obtained mercy; and I will say to them which were not my people, thou art my people; and they shall say, thou art my God. *Hosea* ii. 23.

HAVE mercy, Lord of love, for long
My spirit for Thy mercy sighs,
My inmost soul hath found a tongue,
"Be merciful, O God," she cries!
I know Thou wilt not bid me go,
Thou canst not be ungracious, Lord,
To one for whom Thy blood was poured,
Whose guilt was cancelled by Thy woe.

Here in Thy gracious hands I fall,
To Thee I cling with faith's embrace,
O righteous Sovereign, hear my call,
And turn, oh turn to me in grace!
For through Thy sorrows I am just,
And guilt no more in me is found;
Thus reconciled, my soul is bound
To Thee in endless love and trust.

PRAYER.

Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue. *Psalm* cxx. 2.

PROMISE.

When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth. *St. John* xvi 13.

O LORD, I pray Thee, touch
My sinful, mute, earth-kissing lips with Thy pure hand,
And give me grace, Thy will and ways to understand!
Lord, is this boon too much?

I have not learned the speech
Of angels in the glorious New Jerusalem;
And yet I hope my lips have touched His garment's hem,
Who often deigns to reach

His hand of tenderness—
Ah, precious-pierced hand, which once for sinners bled!—
From heaven down to earth to lay it on my head
In heavenly caress.

Touch lips, and heart, and life,
That I may bear forever with me, till I die,
Immanuel's death, and still repeat His dying cry,
Which ended all the strife.

PRAYER.

Consider mine affliction, and deliver me; for I do not forget thy law. *Psalm* cxix. 153.

PROMISE.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted. *Isaiah* xlix. 13.

ALL unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.

Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown;
He to-day, and He to-morrow
Grace sufficient gives His own.

Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,
Long endurance wins the crown;
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.

PRAYER.

Turn unto me according to thy tender mercies.

Psalm lxix. 16.

PROMISE.

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses; though we have rebelled against him. *Daniel* ix. 9.

PORE upon your sins no longer,
Well I know their mighty guilt;
But my love than death is stronger,
I my blood have freely spilt.

Though your heart has long been hardened,
Look on me—it soft shall grow;
Past transgressions shall be pardoned,
And I'll wash you white as snow.

I have seen what you were doing,
Though you little thought of me;
You were madly bent on ruin,
But I said, it shall not be.

You had been forever wretched,
Had I not espoused your part;
Now behold my arms outstretched
To receive you to my heart.

PRAYER.

O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name. *Psalm* lxxiv. 21.

PROMISE.

Thou shalt know that I am the Lord; for they shall not be ashamed that wait for me; they shall sanctify my name, and sanctify the Holy One of Jacob, and shall fear the God of Israel. *Isaiah* xlix. 23: xxix. 23.

ALL ye who seek, in hope and love,
For your dear Lord, look up above!
Where, traced upon the azure sky,
Faith may a glorious form descry.

Hail, Thou, the Gentiles' mighty Lord!
All hail, O Israel's King adored!
To Abraham sworn in ages past,
And to His seed while earth shall last.

To Thee the prophets witness bear;
Of Thee the Father doth declare,
That all who would his glory see,
Must hear and must believe in Thee.

PRAYER.

Hide not thy face from thy servant. *Psalm* lxix. 17.

PROMISE.

Behold, God is mighty; he is mighty in strength and wisdom; he withdraweth not his eyes from the righteous.

Job xxxvi. 5, 7.

O BLESSED Lord,
Once more, as at the opening of the day,
I read Thy Word;
And now, in all I read, I hear Thee say,
"To those who love, I will be ever near;"
And yet while this I hear,
To me, O Lord, Thou seemest far away!
My doubting heart
Trembles with its own weakness, and afraid
I dwell apart
From Thee, on whom alone my hope is stayed:
I would, and yet I do not know Thy will
And perfect love; am still
Trusting myself, to be by self betrayed.
O blessed Lord!
Far off, yet near, on me new grace bestow,
As in Thy Word
I go to meet Thee; even now I know
Thou nearer art than when my quest began;
One cry, and Thy feet ran
To meet me; Lord, I will not let Thee go!

PRAYER.

Save me, for I have sought thy precepts. *Psalm* cxix. 94.

PROMISE.

The Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts ; if thou seek him he will be found of thee. 1 *Chron.* xxviii. 9.

UP in the silent solitudes of prayer,
There where my soul holds communing with God,
Beyond the clouds of earthly grief and care,
The secret springs of life have ever flowed.
Distant echoes from far-off regions,
Echoes of song from angel legions,
Welcome the thirsty spirit there ;
And pardon, and promise, and peace are given,
Where the confines of earth touch the borders heaven.

We reach but seldom to those upper springs,
For earth-hewn barriers bar the mountain way ;
And to its kindred dust the spirit clings,
Loving the twilight rather than the day,
Till the angry storm o'er our pathway hover,
Till some short sweet dream of bliss is over,
And the heart cries out for better things ;
Then the voice of the Lord finds the sorrowing soul—
"Oh, come unto Me, I will make thee whole."

PRAYER.

O my God, incline thine ear and hear; open thine eyes, and behold our desolations. *Daniel* ix. 18.

PROMISE.

Thus saith the Lord: Though I have afflicted thee, I will afflict thee no more. *Nahum* i. 12.

WHEN in the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid,
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought:

Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery.

To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,
And respite from our griefs within:

For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him whose Name alone is great,
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

PRAYER.

O my strength, haste thee to help me. *Psalm* xxii. 19.

PROMISE.

How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not. *St. Matthew* xxiii. 37.

LIKE the mountains Thy righteousness stands,
From whose stern sides the living stream flows;
Their calm brows look down on the storms,
And the plains in their strong arms repose.

But what can compare with Thy love,
So boundless, so costly, so free?
Thy truth and Thy justice are Thine;
Who speak of Thy love speak of Thee!

It broods like the mother-bird's wing;
It yearns to fold all to its breast;
And all who will listen and trust,
And gather beneath it, are blessed.

PRAYER.

Let thy mercies come also unto me. O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word. *Psalm* cxix. 41.

PROMISE.

I am with thee, saith the Lord, to save thee; though I make a full end of all nations whither I have scattered thee, yet will I not make a full end of thee; but I will correct thee in measure, and will not leave thee altogether unpunished. *Jer.* xxx. 11.

LO, fainter now lie spread the shades of night,
And upward shoot the trembling gleams of morn;
Suppliant we bend before the Lord of Light,
And pray at early dawn,—

That His sweet charity may all our sin
Forgive, and make our miseries to cease;
May grant us health, grant us the gift divine
Of everlasting peace.

PRAYER.

O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days.

Psalm cii. 24.

PROMISE.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Psalm xci. 16.

I SAY not, "Shield me, Father, from distress,"
But, "Wake my heart to truth and holiness."
I ask not that my earthly course may run
Cloudless—but, humbly, "Let Thy will be done."
The peace the world can give not nor destroy,
The love which is the greatest, and the joy
That's given to angels—to perceive and own
That all Thy will is light and truth alone,
And bliss producing ;—these and such as these,
Be mine ;—the vain world's fleeting vanities—
Pomps, pleasures, riches, honors, glory, pride,
(Idols by man's perverseness deified,)
I envy not. Do Thou my steps control—
Erect devotion's temple in my soul ;
And there, my God! my King! unrivalled sway :
So let existence, like a Sabbath day,
Glide softly by, and let that temple be
A shrine devoted all to truth and Thee.

PRAYER.

Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

Psalm lxxx. 18.

PROMISE.

But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ. *Eph.* ii. 4, 5.

COME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire!
Come, and my hallowed heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood:
Now to my soul Thyself reveal;
Thy mighty working let me feel,
And know that I am born of God.

Humble, and teachable, and mild,
O may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue!
Be anger to my soul unknown;
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone;
In love create Thou all things new.

Come, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning fire!
My consecrated heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood;
Still to my soul Thyself reveal;
Thy mighty working may I feel,
And know that I am one with God.

PRAYER.

Have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Lord my God. 1 *Kings* viii. 28.

PROMISE.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly. *Psalm* cxxxviii. 6.

FOR Thou, O God, didst teach our hearts to pray,
As Christ once prayed for us on earth—His own:
And we would ask for all we need to day,
Through His great Name alone.

So broken are the words, so faint and low,
And trammeled with so much of earthliness;
They are but discord unto Thee, we know—
But Thou wilt hear, and bless.

Oh hear us now! And may we give to Thee
Only the offering of a grateful heart;
Its truest, fullest love, that it may be
Of Thine own love a part.

And all that we do ask amiss—forgive;
And help us, too, to trust Thee evermore,
That that which is most needful Thou wilt give,
Whate'er we may implore.

PRAYER.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. *Psalm* xc. 12.

PROMISE.

The Lord giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding. He keepeth the paths of judgment, and preserveth the way of his saints. *Prov.* ii. 6, 8.

O CHRIST, our King, give ear!
Have mercy on us, Lord,
And guide our footsteps, lest they stray!

O ever, Three in One,
Protect our course begun,
And lead us on our holy way!

Thy faithful guardian send,
Thy Angel, who may tend
And bring us to Thy holy seat!

Thy right hand be stretched out,
Thy left be round about,
In every peril that we meet!

And, O good Lord, at last,
Our many wanderings past,
Give us to see Thy realms of Light!

PRAYER.

O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Psalm cxviii. 25.

PROMISE.

The Lord hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servants.

Psalm xxxv. 27.

THOU knowest what is needful for us only,
And that we have, be it the crown or rod;
While things that would but harm us Thou withholdest,
In Thy great love, O God!

And Thou dost give us too, beyond all measure,
Things that are beautiful and fair and bright,
Rays of Thy glory—of Thy love and power—
So great! so infinite!

They shine around our life like summer sunbeams,
And make it sweet and blessed here below,
Though for the least of all we are unworthy—
Unthankful too, we know.

Oh, make us ever thankful and contented,
In Thy Name using all these gifts of Thine—
Asking no more than those which Thou hast given,
Father, in love divine!

PRAYER.

Quicken me after thy lovingkindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth. *Psalm* cxix. 88.

PROMISE.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth my word, and believeth in him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation: but is passed from death unto life. *St. John* v. 24.

O CHRIST, Thou bright and morning star,
Now shed Thy light abroad;
Shine on us from Thy throne afar,
In this dark place, dear Lord,
With Thy pure, glorious word.

O Jesus, Comfort of the poor,
I lift my heart to Thee!
I know Thy mercies still endure,
And Thou wilt pity me;
I trust alone to Thee

For Thou didst suffer for my soul,
Her burdens to remove;
Oh make me through Thy sorrows whole,
Refresh me with Thy love;
Lord, help me from above!

PRAYER.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant. *Psalm* cxix. 38.

PROMISE.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater; so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please. *Isaiah* lv. 10, 11.

THY Word, O Lord, like gentle dews,
Falls soft on hearts that pine;
Lord, to thy garden ne'er refuse
This heavenly balm of Thine.
Watered from Thee, let every tree
Bud forth and blossom to thy praise,
And bear much fruit in after days.

Thy Word, a wondrous guiding Star,
On pilgrim hearts doth rise,
Leads to their Lord who dwell afar,
And makes the simple wise.
Let not its light
E'er sink to-night,
But still in every spirit shine,
That none may miss the light divine.

PRAYER.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider my trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death. *Psalm* ix. 13.

PROMISE.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David. *Isaiah* lv. 3.

JESU, take the sinner's part,
Plead my cause, in pity plead.
Thou hast proved my trembling heart,
Hast from condemnation freed,
Visited my nature's night,
Cheered me by the gospel light.

Still support me in Thy ways,
And my foot shall never fall:
Thou hast heard my calls for grace,
Thou wilt hear me when I call:
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear me, Lord, and hear me now!

PRAYE

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord. *Psalm* cxviii. 25.

PROMISE.

Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth, for I am God, and there is none else. *Isaiah* xlv. 22.

TO Christ, the Prince of Peace,
And Son of God Most High,
The Father of the world to come,
Sing we with holy joy.

Deep in His heart for us
The wound of love He bore;
That love which still He kindles in
The hearts that Him adore.

O Fount of endless life!
O Spring of waters clear!
O Flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near!

Hide me in Thy dear heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality.

PRAYER.

O Lord, revive thy work in the midst of the years. in the midst of the years make known ; in wrath remember mercy.

Hab. iii. 2.

PROMISE.

For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy ; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones. For I will not contend forever, neither will I be always wroth.

Isaiah lvii. 15, 16.

YES! Father! all that's lovely is from Thee ;
All that is pure and excellent is Thine!
Praise Him, thou morning sun of majesty!
Thou moon of midnight, in His glory shine!
Him worship, thou fair stream of life! Adore
His name, thou sad machinery of decay!
Sing His high praise, ye planets shining o'er!
Ye worms of dust, come join the general lay!
My soul shall speak Thy glory—hymn more sweet
Never inspired the lyre ; and never seer
Nor prophet sought a theme more pure, more meet,
And never pilgrim, saint nor worshipper,
Found a sublimer thought to dwell upon :
Thy glory!—'tis a thought absorbing all—
E'en like the splendid, ever-radiant sun,
Scattering the mists that with the morning fall.

PRAYER.

Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the wicked.

Psalm cxl. 4.

PROMISE.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy. *Psalm* cxlv. 20.

IS this the way, my Father? 'Tis, my child.
Thou must pass through this dreary, tangled wild
If thou would'st reach the city undefiled,
Thy peaceful home above.

But enemies are round! Yes, child, I know
That where thou least expectest there 's a foe;
But victor thou shalt prove o'er all below;
Only seek strength above.

My Father, it is dark! Child, take my hand,
Cling close to me. I'll lead thee through the land;
Trust my all-seeing care: so shalt thou stand
'Midst glory bright above.

My footsteps seem to slide! Child, only raise
Thine eye to me! then, in these slippery ways,
I will hold up thy goings; thou shalt praise
Me for each step, above.

PRAYER.

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt. *Psalm* lxx. 2.

PROMISE.

Hearken unto me, ye that know righteousness, the people in whose heart is my law; fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be afraid of their revilings. For the moth shall eat them up like a garment, and the worm shall eat them like wool: but my righteousness shall be forever, and my salvation from generation to generation. *Isaiah* li. 7, 8.

EVEN the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

He with early cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

PRAYER.

Take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously.

Hosea xiv. 2.

PROMISE.

The Lord thy God is a merciful God; he will not forsake thee, neither destroy thee, nor forget the covenant of thy fathers, which he sware unto them. *Deut.* iv. 31.

O RIGHTEOUS Father and Almighty King!
Before Thy glance of tender pity, now
These hearts of ours, and all the woe they bring—
A weary load of care and sorrow—bow!

We have been wandering far away from Thee,
Far from the hand outstretched to guide and bless,
Far from the pastures where Thy flocks would be,
Into the trackless, barren wilderness!

But Thou dost know it all. To Thee we pray,
For our Lord Jesus' sake, to give us grace
And pardon, that our sins be washed away
In the pure stream that fills this holy place.

Oh that we may in truth receive His life,
And once more its sweet strength and blessing take!
That we may go back bravely to the strife,
And win its precious guerdon, for His sake!

PRAYER.

O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou has been displeased ; O turn thyself to us again.

Psalm lx. 1.

PROMISE.

I will be found of you, saith the Lord : and I will turn away your captivity, and I will gather you from all the nations and from all the places whither I have driven you, saith the Lord ; and I will bring you again into the place whence I caused you to be carried away. *Jer.* xxix. 14.

OUR times are in Thy hand, and Thou
Wilt guide our footsteps at Thy will :
Lord, to Thy purposes we bow,
Do Thou Thy purposes fulfil !

Life's mighty waters roll along,
Thy Spirit guides them as they roll ;
And waves on waves impetuous throng
At Thy command, at Thy control.

Lord, we Thy children look to Thee,
And with an humble, prostrate will,
Find in Thine all-sufficiency,
A claim to love and serve Thee still.

PRAYER.

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law. Teach me thy judgments. *Psalm* cxix. 109, 108.

PROMISE.

I will give you pastors according to mine heart, which shall feed you with knowledge and understanding. *Jer.* iii. 15.

HOW sweetly flowed the gospel's sound,
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!

From heaven He came—of heaven He spoke,
To heaven He led His followers' way:
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

"Come, wanderers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes! sacred Teacher,—we will come—
Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!

Decay, then, tenements of dust!
Pillars of earthly pride, decay!
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

PRAYER.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant; for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. *Psalm* lxxxvi. 4.

PROMISE.

I will help thee, saith the Lord, and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel: and thou shalt rejoice in the Lord, and shalt glory in the Holy One of Israel. *Isaiah* xli. 14, 16.

LIGHT of the soul, O Saviour, blest!
Soon as Thy presence fills the breast,
Darkness and guilt are put to flight,
And all is sweetness and delight.

Son of the Father! Lord most high!
How glad is he who feels Thee nigh!
How sweet in heaven thy beam doth glow!
Denied to eye of flesh below!

O Light of light celestial!
O Charity ineffable!
Come in Thy hidden majesty;
Fill us with love, fill us with Thee.

PRAYER.

Be not wroth very sore, O Lord, neither remember iniquity forever : behold, see, we beseech thee, we are all thy people.

Isaiah lxiv. 9.

PROMISE.

For my name's sake will I defer mine anger, and for my praise will I refrain for thee, that I cut thee not off. Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver, I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction. *Isaiah* xlviii. 9, 10.

WHEN the eagle stirs her nest,
Fills it with disturbing things,
Then her young ones cannot rest,
They must mount upon her wings.

So the Lord alone can know
What His helpless children need ;
Where 'tis good for them to go,
Only He who bears can lead.

Whatsoe'er on earth is dim,
Dark or sad whate'er we see,
In the heavenly light with Him,
It is good for us to be.

When our restful things depart,
Courage let the signal bring—
Let us rise with all our hearts,
Fearless on the eagle's wing.

PRAYER.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge ; for I have believed thy commandments. *Psalm* cxix. 66.

PROMISE.

The Lord is exalted ; for he dwelleth on high : he hath filled Zion with judgment and righteousness. And wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times, and strength of salvation. *Isaiah* xxxiii. 5, 6.

O LET my trembling soul be still,
While darkness veils this mortal eye,
And wait Thy wise, Thy holy will,
Wrapped yet in fears and mystery :
I cannot, Lord, Thy purpose see ;
Yet all is well—since ruled by Thee.

When, mounted on Thy clouded car,
Thou send'st Thy darker spirits down,
I can discern Thy light afar,
Thy light sweet beaming through Thy frown ;
And should I faint a moment—then
I think of Thee,—and smile again.

So, trusting in Thy love, I tread
The narrow path of duty on ;
What though some cherished joys are fled?
What though some flattering dreams are gone?
Yet purer, brighter joys remain ;
Why should my spirit then complain?

PRAYER.

O Lord my God, in thee do I put my trust, save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me. *Psalm* vii. 1.

PROMISE.

He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor. *Psalm* lxxii. 4.

NOT in an arm of flesh; no mortal power,
How great soever be its might or sway,
Can cheer my soul when storms and tempests lower,
Or sin's deep, gloomy shadows roll away.

When weary, trembling, heart-distressed, and faint,
Thou bid'st me to Thyself, the Refuge, flee;
And since Thou oft hast listened to my plaint,
I put my trust, O God, alone in Thee.

In all my future journey be Thou near,
If e'er by suffering or by care oppressed;
Let not my troubled heart give way to fear,
When like "a silent dove" far off from rest.

And glorify Thy holy name in me;
In joy or sadness, happiness or woe:
Deal with me as it seemeth best to Thee;
Thy will, not mine, be it my joy to know.

PRAYER.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness. *Psalm* cxix. 36.

PROMISE.

This shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith the Lord; I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people. *Jer.* xxxi. 33.

JESU! hear us, we implore—
Thou whom angel hosts adore;
Hear and bless us evermore!
Saviour, whom we cannot see,
Standing—oh so watchfully!—
Listen when we cry to Thee!
In the time of earthly wealth,
Time of sunshine and of health,
Guard us from the tempter's stealth!
Guard us from idolatry,
Lest our love be weaned from Thee—
Guard us everlastingly.
Let Thy Presence too be nigh,
Breathing its sweet sanctity—
Hear us—help us when we cry!

PRAYER.

Set me as a seal upon thy heart, as a seal upon thine arm.

Song viii. 6.

PROMISE.

Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of my hands, thy walls are continually before me. *Isaiah* xlix. 16.

BEAR we not that Name divine forever
In the mystic Cross upon our brow?
Help us, Lord, in every weak endeavor
To preserve it from dishonor now.

Shadowed o'er with sin, and doubt, and sorrow,
Has the blessed signet ever been;
Yet each day has had some hopeful morrow,
And a rainbow in each cloud was seen.

Keep Thy hand upon us, that we never
Lightly breathe upon this Name of Thine—
On our heart and on our lips forever—
That no evil touch it, Lord divine!

So we kneel in sacred, sweet communion,
Praying Thee to guard our daily life—
Foretaste this of everlasting union
In the Land where ends our toil and strife.

PRAYER.

We have sinned : do thou unto us whatsoever seemeth good unto thee ; deliver us only, we pray thee, this day.

Judges x. 15.

PROMISE.

As birds flying, so will the Lord of Hosts defend Jerusalem : defending also he will deliver it ; and passing over he will preserve it. *Isaiah* xxxi. 5.

MAY Thy Spirit, bright and holy,
With His tender shielding wings,
With the pure celestial glory
That His presence only brings,
In our heart forever dwelling,
Keep the evil one at bay!
By our Saviour's cross and passion,
By his willing intercession,
Hear, and answer us, we pray!

So be with us, ever with us,
In our daily toil and strife ;
Purify Thou all the sources
Of our erring daily life!
Do Thou guard it from the tempter
With Thy white wings, gentle Dove!
In that sure and safe protection
Bloom the flowers of sweet affection,
And the fruits of truth and love.

PRAYER.

Deal with thy servant according to thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes. *Psalm* cxix. 124.

PROMISE.

I will make an everlasting covenant with them, that I will not turn away from them, to do them good; but will put my fear in their hearts, that they shall not depart from me.

Jer. xxxii. 40.

LOVING Jesus! dearest treasure,
Whose love to man no man can measure,
Conform me to Thine image bright;
Thy Spirit and Thy strength bestowing,
That I, in every virtue growing,
May reach in Thee perfection's height.
Lord, give me from above
A heart all filled with love
To God and man;
Oh, teach Thou me to die for Thee,
That I may live and reign with Thee!

PRAYER.

Stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

Psalm lxxx. 2.

PROMISE.

O Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself; but in me is thine help. I am the Lord thy God from the land of Egypt, and thou shalt know no God but me: for there is no saviour beside me. *Hosea* xiii. 9, 4.

THY righteousness, dear Lamb of God,
Is all my boast and plea,
The healing of my sin-sick soul
That Jesus died for me.

Convinced of sin and guilt, I've tried
By every art and way,
To mend myself and come to Thee
Thus better every day.

Fruitless attempt! I deeper sank
In all the sin I mourned;
I never should have turned to Thee,
But Christ to me has turned.

Now in His light true light I see,
His righteousness is mine;
His merits for my soul I seek,
And all my own resign.

PRAYER

Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad.

1 *Kings* iii. 9.

PROMISE.

Because thou hast asked this thing, and hast not asked for thyself long life; neither hast asked riches for thyself, nor hast asked the life of thine enemies; but hast asked for thyself understanding to discern judgment; behold I have done according to thy word: lo, I have given thee a wise and understanding heart; so that there was none like thee, before thee, neither after thee shall any arise like unto thee. 1 *Kings* iii. 11, 12.

OH for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

PRAYER.

O Lord our God, I beseech thee, save thou us out of his hand, that all the kingdoms of the earth may know that thou art the Lord God, even thou only. 2 *Kings* xix. 19.

PROMISE.

Let not your hearts faint, fear not, and do not tremble, neither be ye terrified because of them; for the Lord your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you. *Deut.* xx. 3, 4.

YES; "I believe" is our heart's blessed watchword,
When Jesus comes and knocks at its closed door;
And when He hears it, then He gladly enters,
To make that heart His dwelling evermore.
Oh write it, Lord, on the besiegéd portal—
Write it in Thine own cleansing blood, we pray;
That all the tempter's legions may be scattered,
As midnight darkness at the dawn of day.

Write it—that the destroying angel, passing,
Upon the door-post the dear sign may see—
The token of Thy love and full forgiveness—
Of our redeemed life, new-born of Thee.
Write it, O God! and may we strive forever
To "keep the faith" in constant watch and prayer;
May no dim mists within our soul enshroud it,
To hide the light of Thy sweet presence there.

PRAYER.

O Lord, be gracious unto us; we have waited for thee.

Isaiah xxxiii. 2.

PROMISE.

Turn unto the Lord your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. *Joel* ii. 13.

GOD of my righteousness,
Thy humble suppliant hear:
Thou hast relieved me in distress,
And thou art always near:
Again Thy mercy show,
And peaceful answer send,
Assuage my grief, relieve my woe,
And all my troubles end.

Thou hast on me bestowed
(All gracious as Thou art)
The grace divine, the sovereign good,
And fixed it in my heart;
Above all earthly bliss,
The sense of sin forgiven,
The hidden joy, the mystic peace,
The antepast of heaven.

PRAYER.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Psalm xc. 15.

PROMISE.

The Lord shall comfort Zion: he will comfort all her waste places; and he will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord; joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody.

Isaiah li. 3.

OH, what a load of struggle and distress
Falls off before the cross! The feverish care;
The wish that we were other than we are;
The sick regrets; the yearnings numberless;
The thought, "this might have been," so apt to press
On the reluctant soul; even past despair,
Past sin itself,—all—all is turned to fair,
Ay, to a scheme of ordered happiness,
So soon as we love God, or rather know
That God loves us! Accepting the great pledge
Of His concern for all our wants and woe,
We cease to tremble upon danger's edge;
While varying troubles form and burst anew,
Safe in a Father's arms we smile as infants do!

PRAYER.

Be merciful, O Lord, unto thy people Israel, whom thou hast redeemed. *Deut.* xxi. 8.

PROMISE.

Rejoice, for he will be merciful unto his land, and unto his people. *Deut.* xxxii. 43.

JESUS, Thou rest of the weary,
Rest of my spirit Thou art;
Jesus, Thou hope of the dreary,
Thou art the hope of my heart.

Jesus, Thou Friend of the friendless,
Home of the homeless and lone,
Truly Thy mercy so boundless,
Thou wilt bestow on Thine own.

Ravens and sparrows before Thee,
Freely Thy bounty receive;
And as I kneel and adore Thee,
Need I but ask and believe?

Jesus, my soul in its sorrow
Clings to Thy love as its stay;
God will take care of to-morrow;
Thou art my trust for to-day.

PRAYER.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children. *Psalm* xc. 16.

PROMISE.

My righteousness is near; my salvation is gone forth: lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look upon the earth beneath: for the heavens shall vanish away like smoke, and the earth shall wax old like a garment, and they that dwell therein shall die in like manner: but my salvation shall be forever, and my righteousness shall not be abolished. *Isaiah* li. 5, 6.

WE wait for Thee with certain hope—
The time will soon be over:
With childlike longing we look up
Thy glory to discover.
O bliss! to share
Thy triumph there,
When home, with joy and singing
The Lord His saints is bringing.

PRAYER.

Save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

Psalm cxix. 146.

PROMISE.

The Lord thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; he will save, he will rejoice over thee with joy. *Zeph.* iii. 17.

TO the Name that brings salvation,
Honor, worship, laud we pay;
That for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay—
But to every tongue and nation
Holy Church proclaims to-day.

Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
By the tongue ineffable,
Name of sweetness passing measure,
To the ear delectable,
'Tis our safeguard and our treasure,
'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.

Jesu, we Thy Name adoring,
Long to see Thee as Thou art:
Of Thy clemency imploring,
So to write it in our heart,
That, hereafter, upward soaring,
We with angels may have part. *Amen.*

PRAYER.

Make haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, Lord. *Psalm* lxx. 1.

PROMISE.

For he said, Surely they are my people, children that will not lie: so he was their Saviour. In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the Angel of his presence saved them: in his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them and carried them all the days of old. *Isaiah* lxiii. 8, 9.

O LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee!
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!

O that I could forever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the bridegroom's voice!

PRAYER.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath; neither chasten me in thy displeasure. *Psalm* xxxviii. 1.

PROMISE.

The Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away. *Isaiah* xxv. 8.

GOD hears, when none will hear!
My soul, art thou afraid?
My sighs mount to His ear:
Will He refuse His aid?
Nay, when I cry
He doth reply;
And help comes from His dwelling-place,
And I can triumph in His grace.

God loves! although my pain
May doubt His tenderness,
He ever doth remain
Close by my cross, to bless.
In fear, in grief,
Keep thy belief!
The Lord doth never leave His own
In the deep waters all alone!

PRAYER.

O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul. *Psalm* cxvi. 4.

PROMISE.

Thy God whom thou servest continually, he will deliver thee.
Daniel vi. 16.

NOW may He, who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep!

May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight,
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night!

To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God!

PRAYER.

Forgive thy people that have sinned against thee, and all their transgressions wherein they have transgressed against thee. 1 *Kings* viii. 50.

PROMISE.

And the inhabitant shall not say I am sick: the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity.

Isaiah xxxiii. 24.

JESU, my Lord, that madest me,
And with Thy blessed blood hast bought,
Forgive what I have grievéd Thee,
With word, with will, and eke with thought.

Jesu, in whom is all my trust,
Who died upon the rugged tree,
Withdraw my heart from fleshly lust,
And from all worldly vanity.

And, Jesu Christ, to thee I call,
Who art a God all full of might;
O, keep me clean, lest I should fall
In deadly sin, by day or night.

Jesu, O grant me what I ask,
Perfect my patience, give me peace;
And never may I do that thing
Shall Thee in anywise displease.

PRAYER.

Turn thou us unto thee, O Lord, and we shall be turned; renew our days as of old. *Lam.* v. 21.

PROMISE.

I will give them one heart, and I will put a new spirit within you; and I will take the stony heart out of their flesh, and will give them an heart of flesh. *Ezekiel* xi. 19.

I WORSHIP Thee, sweet Will of God!
And all Thy ways adore,
And every day I live I seem
To love Thee more and more.

Thou wert the end, the blessed rule
Of Jesu's toils and tears;
Thou wert the passion of His heart
Those three-and-thirty years.

And He hath breathed into my soul
A special love of Thee,
A love to lose my will in His,
And by that loss be free.

Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet Will!

PRAYER.

Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation.

Psalm xxxviii. 22.

PROMISE.

God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 *Thess.* v. 9.

"THIS man receiveth sinners!"
How unlike the ways of men
The way of Christ—our kinsman—
To the lost, hath ever been:
He calls to Him the vilest
Of those enslaved by sin;
Opens wide the door of mercy,
And bids them enter in.

"This man receiveth sinners!"
Here His love and grace combine;
Here "The Christ" unveils His glory,
'Tis a glory all divine;
Pardon, peace, and strength are given,
Saving grace and living might—
The dead in sin are quickened,
The blind receive their sight.

PRAYER.

Give me a blessing: for thou hast given me a south land, give me also springs of water. *Judges* i 15.

PROMISE.

I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground; I will pour my spirit upon thy seed, and my blessing upon thine offspring. *Isaiah* xliv. 3.

JESUS, the gift divine I know,
The gift divine I ask of Thee;
That living water now bestow—
Thy Spirit and Thyself on me;
Thou, Lord, of life the fountain art,
Now let me find Thee in my heart.

Thee let me drink, and thirst no more
For drops of finite happiness;
Spring up, O Well, in heavenly power,
In streams of pure, perennial peace;
In joy that none can take away,
In life, which shall forever stay.

PRAYER.

Give me understanding and I shall keep thy law.

Psalm cxix. 34.

PROMISE.

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.

James i. 5.

I HAVE no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon :
It is enough, my Lord, enough, indeed ;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

I have no wisdom, save in Him who is
My Wisdom and my Teacher, both in one ;
No wisdom can I lack while Thou art wise,
No teaching do I crave, save Thine alone.

Mine is the sin, but Thine the Righteousness ;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood ;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy Blood, Thy Righteousness, O Lord, My God !

PRAYER.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight. *Psalm* cxix. 77.

PROMISE.

The Lord is good to all; his tender mercies are over all his works. *Psalm* cxlv. 9.

SOULS of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts! why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

Pining souls! come nearer Jesus;
And oh, come not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His great tenderness for us.

PRAYER.

I am in trouble ; hear me speedily. *Psalm* lxix. 17.

PROMISE.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trou ble. *Psalm* xlvi. 1.

WHEN anguished and perplexed with many a sigh and tear,
I lift mine eyes up to Thy hills, and pour out all my woe,
Thou bendest down Thine ear,
And never from Thy face, my Lord, uncomforted I go.

My help and my defence come, faithful God, from Thee,
By whom the heavens were fixed, and earth's foundations laid ;
Man cannot succor me,
Before Thy throne alone we find our refuge and our aid.

Guardian of Israel ! Thou dost slumber not, nor sleep,
Thine eye is open day and night, still watching over those
Who true allegiance keep
To Jesus' banner of the cross, and bravely meet His foes.

And when Thou bidd'st me leave this world of strife and pain,
Grant me in Thee a steadfast hope, and gentle, quick release,
Knowing we rise again
To dwell where death and war are not, in endless joy and peace.

PRAYER.

Lord, be merciful unto me : heal my soul. *Psalm* xli. 4.

PROMISE.

I am the Lord that healeth thee. *Exodus* xv. 26.

HEAL us, Immanuel! here we are,
Waiting to feel Thy touch ;
Deep wounded souls to Thee repair,
And Saviour, we are such.

Remember him who once applied,
With trembling, for relief ;
"Lord, I believe!" with tears he cried,
"O, help my unbelief!"

She, too, who touched Thee in the press,
And healing virtue stole,
Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace,
Thy faith hath made thee whole."

Like her, with hopes and fears we come,
To touch Thee, if we may ;
O, send us not despairing home,
Send none unhealed away!

PRAYER.

Let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us; for we are brought very low. *Psalm* lxxix. 8.

PROMISE.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. *Psalm* xci. 14.

MY GOD! though cleaving to the dust,
My soul cries out for Thee:
O come, confirm my humble trust,
And dwell Thyself in me.

Henceforth to me this blessing give,
This only needful thing—
In Thee, by Thee, for Thee, to live,
Who art my God and King!

Yet how, if sins my heart defile,
Can I be one with Thee?
Lord, Thou art pure, and I am vile,
And righteous Thou must be!

Jesus, behold! I plead thy blood;
Thou hast the ransom given:
O fill my heart, blest Lamb of God,
With love, and peace, and heaven!

PRAYER.

Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt thou bring me into dust again? *Job* x. 9.

PROMISE.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him; for he knoweth our frame, he remembereth that we are dust. *Psalm* ciii. 13, 14.

OH! could we keep this precious thought in mind,
And meet serene and calm each changing hour:
In every good, in every evil find
A Father's love, an overruling power;
A power which seeks the highest good of all,
Though dearest hopes are withered e'er they bloom.
Oh, doubt not; He who marks the sparrow's fall,
Sees light above where all to us seems gloom.

The thousand ills which cross our path on earth
Are only shadows, soon to pass away.
Shall we, the heirs of an immortal birth,
Weep in their darkness, when the light of day
Lies pure and bright beyond—an endless light
Of calm and holy beauty! On that shore—
Our Father says it—there shall be no night,
And tears are wiped away for evermore.

PRAYER.

Do not condemn us. *Job* x. 2.

PROMISE.

Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more.
St. John viii. 11.

GRANT us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.

Do more than pardon, give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceits ensnared.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful—unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad—
Thou art our Jesus and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O, gentle Jesus! be our light!

PRAYER.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill? *Psalm* xv. 1.

PROMISE.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

St. Matthew v. 8.

YET far beyond the clouds outspread,
Where soaring fancy oft hath been,
There is a land where Thou hast said
The pure in heart shall enter in.

There, in those realms so calmly bright,
How many a loved and holy one
Bathe their pure souls in living light,
That sparkles from Thy radiant throne!

PRAYER.

Let me be delivered out of the deep waters.

Psalm lxix. 14.

PROMISE.

They shall cry unto the Lord, and he shall send them a Saviour, and a great one, and he shall deliver them.

Isaiah xix. 20.

PRAISE the Saviour, ye who know Him;
Who can tell how much we owe Him?
Gladly let us render to Him
All we have and are.

Jesus is the name that charms us;
That for conflict fits and arms us;
Nothing moves and nothing harms us
When we trust in Him.

Trust in Him, ye saints, forever;
He is faithful, changing never;
Neither force nor guile can sever
Those He loves, from Him.

Keep us, Lord, O keep us cleaving
To thy side; and still believing,
Till the time of our receiving
Promised joys in heaven.

PRAYER.

Save us, O God of our salvation. 1 *Chron.* xvi. 35.

PROMISE.

Israel shall be saved in the Lord with an everlasting salvation; ye shall not be ashamed nor confounded, world without end.
Isaiah xlv. 17.

MY Saviour! on the Word of Truth
In earnest hope I live:
I ask for all the precious things
Thy boundless love can give.

I look for many a lesser light
About my path to shine:
But chiefly long to walk with Thee
And only trust in Thine.

Thou knowest that I am not blessed
As Thou would'st have me be,
Till all the peace and joy of faith
Possess my soul in Thee.

And still I seek, 'mid many fears,
With yearnings unexpressed,
The comfort of Thy strength'ning love,
Thy soothing, settling rest.

PRAYER.

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O Thou that dwellest in the heavens; have mercy upon us. *Psalm* cxxiii. 1, 3.

PROMISE.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. *St. Matthew* v. 3.

"LET not your hearts be troubled, but confide
In me as ye confide in God; I go
A mansion for my followers to provide;
My Father's heavenly dwelling is supplied
With many mansions;—I had told ye so,
Were there not room;—I hasten to prepare
Your seats, and soon will come again, and say,
Be welcome; where your Lord inhabits, there,
There should his followers be: ye know the way;
I am the Way, the Truth, the Life." 'Twas thus
The Saviour spoke—and in that blest road
What flowerets grow, what sunbeams shine on us,
All glowing with the brightness of our God!
Heaven seems to open round, the earth is still,
As if to sanctify us for the skies;
All tending to the realms where blessing lies,
And joy and gladness, up th' eternal hill.

PRAYER.

Give me neither poverty nor riches, feed me with food convenient for me. *Prov.* xxx. 8.

PROMISE.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you. *St. Matthew* vi. 33.

FATHER of all, whose powerful voice
Called forth this universal frame!
Whose mercies over all rejoice,
Through endless ages still the same:
Thou by Thy word upholdest all;
Thy bounteous love to all is showed;
Thou hear'st Thy every creature's call,
And fillest every mouth with good.

Giver and Lord of life, whose power
And guardian care for all are free,
To Thee, in fierce temptation's hour,
From sin and Satan let us flee:
Thine, Lord, we are, and ours Thou art,
In us be all Thy goodness showed;
Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart
With peace and joy and heaven and God.

PRAYER.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.

St. Matthew vi. 9

PROMISE.

I will sanctify my great name, and the heathen shall know that I am the Lord, saith the Lord God, when I shall be sanctified in you before their eyes. *Ezek.* xxxvi. 23.

GIVE unto the Lord, ye mighty!
Strength and glory give the Lord!
In the beauty of devotion
Praise His name and bless His word!

Hear, the God of glory thundereth,
Thundereth on the stormy sea;
Awful is that voice of thunder,
Full of might and majesty.

There He sitteth—King forever,
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Peace and joy and glory given,
Let His peace and joy be ours.

PRAYER.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes.

Psalm cxix. 5.

PROMISE.

I will direct their work in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them. *Isaiah* lxi. 1.

CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray:
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

PRAYER.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider my trouble.

Psalm ix. 13.

PROMISE.

I, even I, am he that comforteth you. *Isaiah* li. 12

JESUS! the rays divine,
Which from Thy presence shine,
Cast light o'er depths profound
Which in Thy word are found,
And lead me on!

Oh! will it always be
That Thou wilt comfort me?
When friends are far away,
Wilt Thou, my Saviour stay,
And soothe my pain.

Jesus, Thou art my life!
No more I dread the strife,—
The rays of light divine
Which from Thy presence shine,
Fall o'er my heart!

PRAYER.

Save me with thy right hand, and answer me.

Psalm cviii. 6.

PROMISE.

Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come unto this house; for the Son of Man has come to seek and to save that which is lost. *St. Luke* xix. 9, 10.

BENEATH the cross of Jesus
I lay me down to weep,
And ponder o'er the matchless grace
Displayed on Calvary's steep.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus
I lay me down to pray;
Nor look in vain for blessing,
In God's appointed way.

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I lay me down to hear
The welcome sound, "'Tis finished,"
So sweet to sinner's ear.

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I lay me down to rest;
Here foolish doubts and anxious fears
Are banished from my breast.

PRAYER.

Lord, I cry unto thee; make haste to help me.

Psalm cxli. 1.

PROMISE.

My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me: I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

St. John x. 27, 28.

THE tender Shepherd opens wide the gate,
And in His love would gently lead thee home;
Why shouldest thou wait? Long centuries ago,
Thou timid lamb, the Shepherd paid for thee.
Thou art His own. Wouldst thou His beauty know,
Nor trust the love which yet thou canst not see?
Thou hast not learned this lesson to receive,
"More blest are they who see not, yet believe."
Still dost thou wait for feeling? Dost thou say,
Fain would I love and trust, but hope is dead;
I have no faith, and without faith who may
Rest in the blessing which is only shed
Upon the faithful? I must stand and wait.
Not so. The Shepherd does not ask of thee
Faith in thy faith, but only faith in Him;
And this He meant in saying "Come to me."
In light or darkness seek to do His will,
And leave the work of faith to Jesus still.

PRAYER.

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? forever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me? *Psalm* xiii. 1.

PROMISE.

Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. *St. Luke* xii. 32.

A LITTLE flock! so calls He thee,
Who bought thee with His blood;
A little flock disowned of men,
But owned and loved of God.

Not many rich and noble called,
Not many great and wise;
They whom He makes His kings and priests,
Are poor in human eyes.

But the chief Shepherd comes at length,
Thy feeble days are o'er;
No more a handful in the earth,
A little flock no more.

No more a lily among thorns,
Weary, and faint, and few;
But countless as the stars of heaven,
Or as the early dew.

When entering the eternal hall
In robes of victory,
That mighty multitude shall keep
A joyous jubilee.

PRAYER.

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance : feed them also, and lift them up forever. *Psalm* xxviii. 9.

PROMISE.

And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins ; and they shall call his name Emmanuel—God with us.

St. Matthew i. 21, 23.

CELEBRATE Emmanuel's name,
The Prince of Life and peace,
God with us our lips proclaim,
Our faithful hearts confess :
God is in our flesh revealed,
Earth and heaven in Jesus join :
Mortal with immortal filled,
And human with divine.

Let the Spirit of our Head
Through every member flow,
By our Lord inhabited,
We then Emmanuel know :
Then He doth His name express,
And God in us we truly prove.
Filled with all the life of grace,
And all the power of love.

PRAYER.

Keep not thou silence, O God : hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God. *Psalm* lxxxiii. 1.

PROMISE.

The time cometh, when I shall no more speak to you in proverbs, but I shall show you plainly of the Father.

St. John xvi. 25.

"SPEAK low to me, my Saviour, low and sweet,
From out the hallelujahs, sweet and low,
Lest I should fear and fail, and miss Thee so,
Who art not missed by any that entreat."

When low before Thy mercy-seat
I bow my head at Thy dear feet,
And tell Thee all the hopes and fears,
The weariness and bitter tears,
Speak then to me, dear Lord!
For coldness in the tones I find
Of those from whom I looked for love ;
And voices once my music here,
Now mingle in the strains above.

If Heaven's own melodies are lost,
'Mid lower sounds to my dull ears,
Clear o'er the earthly din and strife,
In words that bring repentant tears,
Speak to my soul!

PRAYER.

Give us day by day our daily bread. *St. Luke* xi. 3.

PROMISE.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever: and the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world. *St. John* vi. 51.

GIVE us our daily bread,
O God, the bread of strength!
For we have learnt to know
How weak we are at length.
As children we are weak,
As children must be fed:
Give us Thy Grace, O Lord,
To be our daily bread.

Give us our daily bread,
To cheer our fainting soul;
The feast of comfort, Lord,
And peace, to make us whole;
For we are sick of tears—
The useless tears we shed—
Now give us comfort, Lord,
To be our daily bread.

PRAYER.

Lead me into the land of uprightness. *Psalm* cxliii. 10.

PROMISE.

I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. *St. John* xiv. 2, 3.

I HAVE a home above,
From sin and sorrow free;
A mansion which eternal love
Designed and formed for me.

My Father's gracious hand
Has built this sweet abode;
From everlasting it was planned
My dwelling-place with God.

Thy love, Thou precious Lord,
My joy and strength shall be,
'Till thou shalt speak the gladdening word
That bids me rise to Thee.

And then through endless days,
Where all Thy glories shine,
In happier, holier strains I'll praise
The grace that made me Thine.

PRAYER.

Forget not. *Psalm* lxxiv. 19.

PROMISE.

They may forget thee, yet will not I forget thee.
Isaiah xlix. 15.

READY equipped for life's mystical battle,
Helmet fastened and sword in hand,
Half afraid of the loud death-rattle,
On the edge of a hill of spears I stand,
One of a band;
This is my war-cry—"Do not forget me,
Lord of the battle, God of might;
Do not forget me, though I forget Thee;
Lord, stand by me, and help the right."

Thee, O Lord, would I look to forever;
Thou art my Captain evermore;
But still as I fight in my mad endeavor,
My ears are deafened with shriek and roar;
So o'er and o'er
I can but cry to Thee; Do not forget me,
Do not forget me, O God of might!
Though in the battle I should forget Thee,
Still stand by me and help the right.

PRAYER.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts. *Psalm* cxxv. 4.

PROMISE.

Thou hast a few names even in Sardis which have not defiled their garments; and they shall walk with me in white: for they are worthy. *Rev.* iii. 4.

WHITE robes in Sardis! noble names
Graven on God's fair roll of Life
Of soldiers steadfast at their posts,
Who fight unflinching through the strife!

Grant us, dear Christ! white Sardis hearts—
To cleave to Thee when all forsake:
To love Thee for Thyself, and all
The world as only for Thy sake.

Teach us to wrestle, labor, pray,
To walk in love, in God's own light;
Thus living among the Sardis dead,
Be clad each day in spotless white.

"Even in Sardis," walking thus;
Then whensoe'er Thy summons be,
We may uplift our joyful hands,
And go to walk in white with Thee!

PRAYER.

O Lord, save thy people, the remnant of Israel.

Jer. xxxi. 7.

PROMISE.

Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation, a stone, a tried stone a precious corner-stone, a sure foundation. *Isaiah* xxviii. 16.

WEAK, weak, forever weak!
We cannot hold what we possess;
Youth cannot find, age will not seek—
Oh, weakness is the heart's worst weariness—
But weakest hearts can lift their thoughts to Thee,
It makes us strong to think of Thine eternity!

Self-wearied, Lord, I come!
For I have lived my life too fast;
Now that years bring me nearer home,
Grace must be slowly used to make it last;
When my heart beats too quick, I think of Thee,
And of the leisure of Thy long eternity.

Then on Thy grandeur I will lay me down—
Already life is heaven for me—
No cradled child more softly lies than I—
Come soon, eternity!